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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1893. NUMBER 11.

Poetry.

HIDDEN THINGS.

In the heart of the stone
The statue is hiding;
But this secret is shown
From the heart of the stone,
To the sculptor alone,
That is worth the confiding.
In the heart of the stone
The statue is hiding.

In the leaves of the rose
A romance is waiting;
Till the summer wind blows
From the leaves of the rose
To the page of pure prose,
What's so well worth relating?
In the leaves of the rose
A romance is waiting.

In the air all around
A coy song is delaying;
There's a faint sighing sound
In the air all around
And love-words abound,
Hidden music betraying;
In the air all around
A coy song is delaying.

In the heart of the sea
There's a symphony sleeping
There is wafted to me
From the heart of the sea
A divine melody,
Mingled laughter and weeping;
There's a symphony sleeping.

In this commonplace age
Lives the hero obscurely;
But the elements rage
In this commonplace age,
And Death flings down his gage,
In the end quite as surely;
In this commonplace age
Dies the hero obscurely.

In this world of mart
Rises sometimes a poet;
All unenvied his part
In this world of the mart,
For he labors for art,
But the world will not know it:
In this world of mart
None the less thrives the poet.

—Elizabeth C. Cardoza, in Home and Country.

AN EXHAUSTING ORDEAL.

He came from the office and threw himself prone
On the lounge like a man who was seven-eighths dead,
And with spasmodic effort, while moan followed moan,
"I'm weary, so awfully weary!" he said.

"Ah, dear!" said his wife, as with sympathy sweet
She stroked his brown hair with her soft finger tips,
"You've been trying Joe Donohue's hundred-mile feat?"
"Worse than that!" came in gasps from the faltering lips.

"Can it be," she rejoined, with a tender caress,
"You've attempted to count up the number of those
Who in France are concerned in that Panama mess?"
"Worse than that!" came the answer in moribund throes.

"Have you striven to interview Grover?" she said.
"Have you climbed to the top of a latter-day fad?
Have you run into a fight with McAuliffe been led?
"Worse than that!" he responded in turn, "Worse than that!"

"Then, tell me, oh, tell me the cause!" she besought,
And he answered as one who was tortured with cramps,
And in breath with the acme of suffering fraught—
"I've been licking two dozen Columbian stamps!"

—Boston Courier.

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

His home is in the sleeping car,
No vine or fig tree's shade,
His music is the rumbling wheels,
His poetry is trade.
This missionary of the mart
He spreads the true faith's germs,
The endless merits of his house
Above all other firms.

He buttonholes the kings of trade
His sample cases unfolds,
And talks until the love of life
Grows feeble in their souls.
The bolted doors swing wide for him,
He heeds no locks or bars,
And fears not any face of man
Beneath the sun or stars.

The heroes of baronial times
Were armed from hair to heel,
With iron pots upon their heads
And pantaloons of steel;
The hustling hero of to-day
Is armorless and weak,
But for the vigor of his tongue,
And blushless breadth of cheek.

He meets all men with fearless mien,
Nor knows to pause or swerve,
With illiputian bashfulness
And Brobdignagian nerve.
No dim abstractions vex his soul;
His creed and happiness
Is just to make a sale and catch
The two o'clock express.

—Amusing Journal.

Miscellany.

THE GILBERT ISLANDS.

King Tebureimoa Wanted Uncle Sam to Give Them His Protection.

If King Tebureimoa, of the Big Makin and Little Makin, the most northerly islands of the Gilbert group, had not been frightened by our climate when he came to this country last April, his dominion might now be under the protection of the United States instead of being in the grasp of Great Britain.

KING TEBUREIMOA.

His majesty's object was to visit the President of the United States in person, and negotiate with him a treaty of amity and commerce and secure the establishment of a protectorate over his kingdom. He wished to prevent foreign aggression, especially by the English and Germans, whose actions in Samoa made him apprehensive that his own people, numbering between 35,000 and 40,000, would become vassals of these powers.

The king saw the sights of San Francisco, drifted into the wilds of Alameda as far as Temescal on an electric car, and once peregrinated to Palo Alto, but never reached Washington. The reason of it was that he was a heavy man of 270 pounds, 42 years old, whose life was passed almost under the equator, and peculiarly liable to pulmonory ailments, which from his arrival troubled him, so his visit to Washington was abruptly shut off, and the monarch returned home less than six weeks after his arrival.

The king appointed Col. Charles E. Daily, of San Francisco, his envoy to negotiate with the United States, but although the arrangements were carried on as secretly as possible the British consul in San Francisco learned of them, and the result was the seizure of the island by Captain Davis, of the English warship Nymphe. Col. Dailey has forwarded a protest to Washington against the highhanded action of Capt. Davis, and the matter will probably be looked into as soon as Hawaii is disposed of.

Will Wear Them Out of Spite.

So far six anti-crinoline bills have been introduced into as any state legislatures. The authors of these measures do not appear to appreciate the fact that the way to encourage a vice is to prohibit it by statute.—Boston Herald.

FANNY KEMBLE IN 1831.

She Wore Very Much Such a Gown as Fashion Decrees in 1893.

In the early pictures of Fannie Kemble painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence one recognizes how faithfully the dress of to-day copies the modes of the past. If the gifted woman of the year 1831 should step out from her frame all in her muslin gown with its full leg-o'-mutton sleeves, its short bodice draped

FANNY KEMBLE IN 1831.

with crosswise folds over the bust, and cut low about the shoulders, and step the stately measure of the minuet with the belles of the day, her toilet would be quite in keeping with those fresh from the Parisian designers. Even the coiffure would scarcely be called old fashioned, but on the contrary ultra and in advance of the mode, for all the sweet ladies are training their bangs to lie demurely down each side the parting, and the woman with the oval face daringly twists the front hair low over the ears in the old fashion. All manner of old anecdotes are now, of course, revived and retold with interest of the gifted woman, but none have greater piquancy of interest than her first night's fright. As she stood trembling in the wings, Mr. Keeley came up and said in his comical, nervous voice: "Don't mind them, Miss Kemble. Don't think of them any more than as if they were so many rows of cabbages." But she did mind them very much. When the nurse called Juliet she was greeted with such applause that her eyes filled with tears. She clung to her mother like a child, confronting them like a terrified creature at bay. But in the next scene she forgot her fear, and played the part with triumphant success.

NATURE MAKING COAL.

Process Begins in the Peat Bed and May be Watched.

Nature is still making coal, though, unfortunately, not at a rate anything like fast enough to make up for the consumption of this product. The processes may be watched from beginning to end, according to the Washington Star. For this purpose one must first go to a peat bed, which is simply an accumulation of the remains of plants that grew and decayed on the spot where they are now found. When the upper layer of this material is removed one finds peat with 52 to 66 per cent of carbon, and the deeper one goes the better in quality it gets. It may be cut out in blocks with sharp spades, the water may be pressed from the blocks, and they may be stacked up, covered and dried and used for fuel. There is a certain kind of moss called "sphagnum," which in large part makes up the peat-producing vegetation. Its roots die annually, but from the living top new roots are sent out each year. The workmen who dig peat understand that if this surface is destroyed the growth of the bed must stop, so commonly they remove the sod carefully, replacing it after they have taken out a stratum of peat. There is little doubt that if these beds of peat could lie undisturbed and covered over through many ages they would take on all the characteristics of mineral coal.

The substance of coal has been so compressed that the forms of the plants composing it can not usually be seen. But when a piece of it is made so thin that it will transmit light, and is then subjected to a powerful microscope, its vegetable structure may readily be distinguished. Immediately under every separate seam of coal there is a stratum of what is known as fire clay. This stratum is always present and contains in great abundance the fossil impressions of roots and stems and twigs, showing that it was once the soil from which vegetation grow luxuriantly. It is common also to find fossil tree stems lying mashed flat between the layers of black slate which form the roofs of coal mines as well as the impressions of the leaves, nuts and seeds which fell from these trees while they were living. In some beds of cannel coal whole trees have been found with roots, branches, leaves and seeds complete, and all converted into the same quality of coal as that by which they were surrounded.

Geologists are of the opinion that bituminous and anthracite coals were formed during the same period and under like conditions. Originally they were all bituminous, but during the violent contortions and upheavals of the earth's crush at the close of the carboniferous age the bituminous coals involved in that disturbance were changed by heat and presssure and the consegent expulsion of volatile matter from bituminus to anthracite. Cannel coal is a variety of bituminus coal which burns with great freedom, the flame of it affording considerable light. It was called "candle coal" by the English people who first used it, as it often served as a substitute for candles. The name became corrupted to "cannel" and has so remained. It is more compact than ordinary bituminous coal and it can be wrought in a lathe and polished. A certain variety of it found in Yorkshire, England, is manufactured into a kind of jewelry known as "jet."

Just Too Mean for Anything.

A quaint little maid who has very decided and clearly defined notions of her own, whose home is on the North Side, close by the Lake Shore drive, and whose mamma is a communicant of St. James's, recently very urgently requested that she be provided with one of "those big print Bibles that have covers that double back." She explained that she wanted to read the Bible all through, as her new Sunday school teacher had done—she had just been promoted from the infant room to the Sunday school proper—before she was ten years old. Of course her mamma was not only willing but anxious to encourage so pious a purpose, and she got the sort of Bible little Sue wanted. Each day for an hour or more she read with careful attention in her new Bible. When she came to that chapter which relates how God called Adam and Eve to account for their disobedience, Sue went to her mother, and bringing her soft-covered Bible together with a bang exclaimed with shameful indignation: "Do you know, mamma, that I think Adam was just as mean as he could be; he wasn't fit to speak to, and if I had been in Eve's place I never would have spoken to him again. Just think of his going and telling God on Eve after he had eaten the apple, too. I don't see what made God listen to such a tattler for, anyway."—Chicago Post.

Norah Had the Key to the Situation.

Alfred (rapturously)—Now, darling, please name the happy day.

Minnie (blushingly)—Three week from next Thursday, Alfred.

Norah (through the keyhole)—If you please, miss, that's my reg'lar day out. You'll have to get married in the early part of the week.—Tid-Bits.

Morning Call in Chicago.

Mr. Laker—Is your mistress engaged?

Maid—Well, she went out three-quarters of an hour ago. She may be married by this time.—Truth.

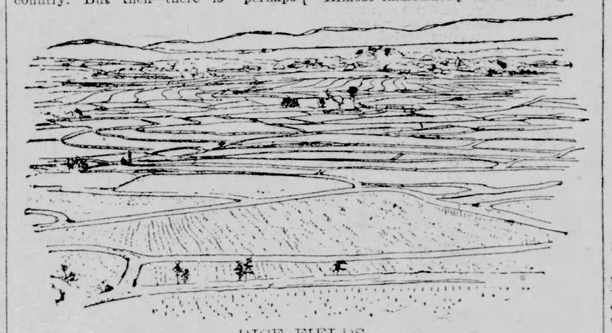
DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

IV.

The Emperor of Japan has birthdays just the same as other less exalted people. But, being an Emperor, His Highness's birthday, November 3, is a legal holiday, and is celebrated chiefly by the closing of the banks and a general display of national flags, large white squares with a big red ball in the center. The flag display is all right, but when a fellow wants to use his letter of credit, and finds the bank tightly shut up, he is very apt to wish that the Emperor never had had a birthday, or having had one would insist upon its observance in a manner more conducive to the comfort of foreigners, who did him the honor of visiting his beautiful country. But then—there is perhaps no necessity of going too minutely into personal details.



RICE FIELDS.

As Seen Between Kanagawa and Kamakura. This Sketch Shows the Irregular Shape of the Fields and the Dykes Separating Them.

We had arranged for a pleasant little celebration of the day by a visit to the famous old town of Kamakura, and one of the great wonders of Japan, the enormous bronze image of Buddha, one of the largest of its kind in the world. Fortunately the bank episode did not compel a postponement of the trip.

We had friends in the hotel.

The morning broke bright and clear, and at an early hour we could see from the hotel windows hundreds of big clumsy fishing junks putting out to sea. So we were tolerably certain of a fair day for the Nihonian fishermen will not venture out if they have any reason to believe that a storm is imminent. Reassured on that important point, we mounted our several rikishas early in the morning and were trotted down through the foreign settlement, where the shutters had not yet been taken down from the windows of the business houses, into the Japanese quarters, where everything was life and animation, across the big stone bridge to the railway station, a low, one-story stone office built in a weak imitation of an European public building.

As nearly every one about the station spoke fairly good English, there was no trouble whatever in buying tickets and finding our places in the cars for our first railroad journey in Japan. True, Kamakura was only sixty-six miles from Yokohama, but as it took fifty minutes to cover that distance, including a change of cars, it was a considerable undertaking, after all.

These Japanese railways are most peculiar. Like everything else in that diminutive land, they seem like toys, run more for the fun of the thing than for the serving of any real purpose. The railways are all narrow gauge, three feet six inches, the locomotives are small, and so are the passenger carriages, which are divided into three classes. The first-class carriage is really very comfortable (for short distances), divided into compartments for smokers and non-smokers. They have seats, upholstered in leather or plush, running lengthwise of the car, the entrances being on the sides at each end. These cars are used mostly by foreign tourists, high class Chinese, merchants, etc., and occasionally by wealthy Japanese. The second class carriages have plain seats with backs to them, while in the third class cars simple benches are provided. The railway fares are quite reasonable, being one, two and three sen (100 sen are about equal to seventy of our cents) per mile for third, second and first class, respectively.

Japanese railways were first started by the government, and except in one or two cases are still under governmental control. The first road was built between Yokohama and Tokio, a distance of eighteen miles. It was commenced in 1870, and finished two years later, English engineers having assisted very materially in its construction. Altogether there are now 1,675 miles of railway in operation in Japan, though in 1893 it is expected that another line will be opened between Yokohama and Karuizawa. Owing to the cheapness of labor, it has not cost much to build these lines, the total expenditures by the government for construction and equipment since 1872 being in round numbers $30,000,000.

In this service, as in everything else, the Japanese show their intense desire to Europeanize their institutions, and then to run them themselves on the European basis. And here, also, as in everything else, they show how impossible it is for a people to accomplish in thirty or forty years that which has taken equally intelligent and progressive nations centuries to do. When this road first opened it was run by foreigners—mostly English—and was managed on good business principles. Just as soon, however, as the Japs learned enough of railroading to enable them to get a train from Yokohama to Tokio without leaving the rails, they commenced to rid themselves of all the foreigners, until now there is not one employed on the line.

The result has been that there is no system, no business-like methods, anywhere. If you happen to be a minute or two late, they will obligingly hold the train for you. If you can't find a seat in the compartment designated on your ticket, the train will be held until another car is attached. Of course that is all very pleasant for you—but the other fellows who are being so delayed kick most vigorously at this example of Japanese good nature, and of their desire to do everything possible for everybody.

As the diminutive train pulls out of the station, it runs for some distance parallel to the straggling streets that line the bay shore almost continuously to Kanagawa, and then turning to the left strikes boldly, though slowly, out into the country, one of the prettiest sections of Japan. The construction of the railroad through that part of the Island was no slight undertaking, as many of the valleys, running in every direction between high hills that crop out in the most unexpected manner, form the beds of tiny streamlets that become raging torrents after heavy rains. The sandy nature of the soil adds very much to the difficulties encountered, and the only wonder is, considering the woful lack of management, that the road is as successful as it is.

Almost immediately after leaving Kanagawa and passing through small villages hidden among the hills, the road runs through acres of rice fields, which are often laid out in terraces, stretching from the foot of one hill across the valley to the foot of one opposite. Ditches are dug from one terrace to another, each one of which contains from twenty to thirty square feet in irregular shape, and water, so necessary to the growth of rice, is conducted from one to the other so that each is flooded the requisite depth, two or three inches. The fields are separated by dikes six to eight inches high and fourteen or fifteen inches wide.

The rice is sown early in the spring, and in June the young plants are taken up and transplanted in regular rows some four or five inches apart. From that time until early September, when the plant blossoms, there is little to be done save to watch the ditches and see that the plants are properly watered. Early in October the harvest begins, lasting in many districts as late as the middle of November. On that memorable ride to Kamakura we went through miles and miles of brown rice fields ready for the sickle. The standing crop was about two feet high, and aside from the dykes and the different elevations on which it grew, looked not unlike a field of wheat in late July.

As the train rolled lazily along, stopping now and then to let off and take on brightly dressed holiday makers going from one little village to another all gaily decorated with flags and multi-colored paper lanterns in honor of the Emperor's birthday, we had ample opportunity of noting the process of harvesting, which gave employment to hundreds of people. In fact in this particular district a vast amount of rice is raised for sale in the large towns and cities, very little of it being consumed by the peasants themselves, as it is considered too expensive for them to indulge in except in case of holidays or grand festivals or in sickness. The general food of the farmers is not rice, as is generally supposed, but wheat, barley and millet, and, of course, fish.

After supplying the home demand a great deal of this important product is exported, principally to the European markets, where it stands in high favor. The annual production of rice is about 200,000,000 bushels, although this figure varies of course according to the way the good or bad weather affects the crops. Just now the Japanese merchants are playing what we would call a sharp game. That is to say, they are exporting practically all of their own rice and buying a cheaper and inferior article from Korea, which they mix with their good stuff for home consumption. This mixture, which is really not so bad, is sold mainly to the poorer classes.

Throughout these golden fields, flanked with richly wooded hills, on which, half hidden by the leafy foliage, brilliant with autumn hues, a heavily thatched house, or a decaying temple or shrine, peeped forth, we saw men and women and children leisurely gathering the ripened rice.

The men, oftentimes costumed only with breech-clout, waded knee-deep in the black oozy soil. With their left hand they grasped a bunch of stalks, which they cut with a sickle held in the other hand. Women and girls, bare legged and bare headed, their brown arms and shoulders exposed to the sun, gathered the cut sheaves and bore them in great loads along the dykes, to higher and dryer ground, where they tied them into bundles and stood them up in shocks, very like the wheat on our own farms. These poor people labored in this mud and water from early morning until it was so dark they could no longer see. In midday the heat was almost intolerable, and after sun down it turned off cold. But these poor people worked on as long as there was light enough to see, totally oblivious to the changes in the temperature.

THE AVENUE OF PINES, KAMAKURA.

[Drawn expressly for the Blade by Y. Nakayama, Yokohama.]

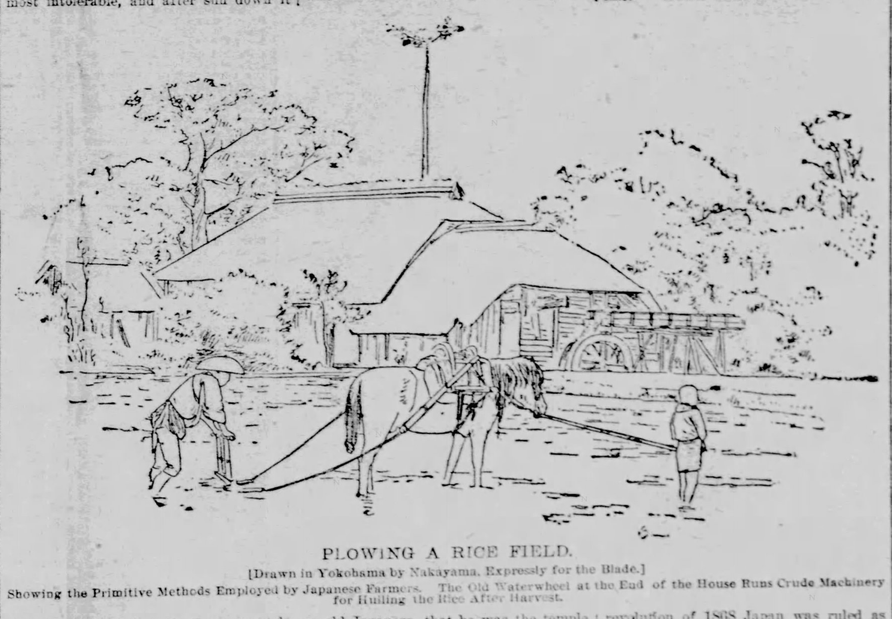
The large gate at the end of the avenue is called a torii in Japanese, a full description of which will be found in the text. The urn like object on the right is a stone lantern presented to the temple priests as an offering.

A great deal has been said and written about the inhumanity of European peoples compelling women to work in the fields. Although women are seen on farms in Germany and Switzerland and France, they do only the lighter parts of the work. In Japan such is not the case, for the women are to be seen everywhere at any time working side by side with the men and doing exactly the same kind of work. I have never seen such an equality of sexes anywhere as there is in Japan, where a laboring woman is just as good as a laboring man, and in many respects a great deal better, for she works more steadily, takes fewer holidays, and is much more persistent.

At the Kamakura station there was a long line of rikishas, just as there are cabs and hacks at our American railway stations. Selecting four stalwart looking fellows, not one of whom could speak English, we told them to take us to the Temple of Hachiman. Our pronunciation of that name was so truly Japanesque that they each made a low salaam and started off in the usual brisk dog-trot, past the little village with its one long street, lined on either side with all kinds of little, open-front shops and stores and houses, in which the children were lolling about on the soft matted floors, the women and men were squatting before the tobacco brazier smoking their tiny pipes, and then entered a broad avenue lined on both sides with gnarled and twisted pine trees all bending the same way. At the very entrance of this avenue, which is fully half a mile long, there was a massive shinto gate, called in Japanese torii, and as they are to be met with everywhere, it may not be out of place at this time to give the following description of them, as furnished by Satow, the eminent authority on matters Japanese. Mr. Satow says: "The torii was originally a perch for the fowls offered up to the gods, not as food but to give warning of the daybreak. It was erected on any side of the temple indifferently. In later times, not improbably after the introduction of Buddhism, its original meaning was forgotten; it was placed in front only, and was supposed to be a gateway." Tablets with inscriptions were placed on the torii, with this belief, and one of the first things done after the restoration of the Mikado in 1868, in the course of the purification of the Shinto temples, was the removal of these tablets. The etymology of the word is evidently 'bird rest.' The torii gradually assumed the character of a general symbol of Shinto, and the number which might be erected to the honor of a deity became practically unlimited. The Buddhists made it of stone or bronze, and frequently of red painted wood, and developed various forms."

The three torii at Kamakura are of bronze, elaborately figured and inscribed, and form imposing entrances to the imposing temple.

At the end of the long avenue of pine trees the temple grounds proper, began. Passing under the third torii we were met by a bare headed old man, who announced in the purest Hiragana,



PLOWING A RICE FIELD.

[Drawn in Yokohama by Nakayama, Expressly for the Blade.]

Showing the Primitive Methods Employed by Japanese Farmers. The Old Waterwheel at the End of the House Runs Crude Machinery for Hulling the Rice After Harvest.

or old Japanese, that he was the temple guide. We expressed to him in our politest United States the pleasure we felt in making his acquaintance, and assured him that under the guidance of such a distinguished follower of Buddha we would doubtless obtain much wisdom and more happiness, to all of which he bowed profoundly and started off towards the temple, leaving us to infer that he had not understood a word that had been said.

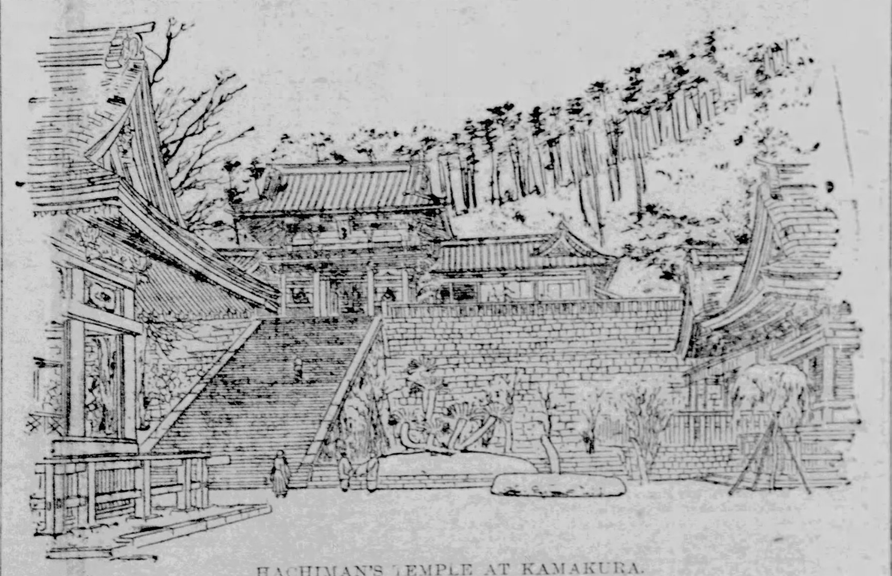
But that little fact was not treasured up against him. He was a venerable looking old duffer, bare headed and bare footed, and as he walked slowly along a few paces ahead of us, his head was bent and his hands clasped behind his back as though he were concocting some scheme to convert us to the beliefs of his forefathers.

Straight ahead of us was a long flight of stone steps leading up to the temple. But before ascending we turned to the right to see a shrine dedicated to the son of the God of War, a rather pretentious building painted red. Near it was another large and more pretentious edifice all done in black and gold. It was enclosed by a sort of fence, consisted of a roof supported by four iron pillars painted black, at the further end of which was the shrine, elaborately ornamented with black and gold, behind the closed doors of which was said to be a very fine image of Yoritomo. The temple guide, usually so obliging, absolutely refused for some unexplained reason, to open the doors to allow us to gaze on the image of the famous hero.

Yoritomo played an important part in the early history of Japan, having been its first Shogun, or actual King, while the theoretical king, or heaven-descended

IN THE RICE FIELDS.

Preparing the Water-Covered Earth for the First Seeding.



HACHIMAN'S TEMPLE AT KAMAKURA.

[Drawn expressly for the Blade by Y. Nakayama, Yokohama.]

The large wooden building at the top of the stone steps is the Temple of Hachiman, the God of War. It dates from the 12th century. The smaller temple on the left is that of his son, the Emperor Ninioku, and the one on the right is that of Yoritomo, Japan's first Shogun.

mikado was forced into absolute passiveness so far as the government of the nation was concerned. Yoritomo, who was born in 1147, is described as shrewd, ambitious, unscrupulous and inhuman. During his early manhood, Minister Kiyomori, head of the powerful Taira clan, had obtained great powers over the Mikado, and was running things with a high hand. As is usually the case with such people, he carried his exactions to such extremes that the people began to revolt against his abuses. Yoritomo, shrewd and crafty, saw his golden opportunity, and secretly encouraged the malcontents and at last led them in open battle against Kiyomori and his clan. A number of bloody battles were fought, the last one, at Dan-no-ura, at the southwest end of the Inland Sea, being particularly brutal. Yoritomo defeated his enemy and wiped the Taira clan out of existence, putting them all, even women and children, to the sword.

Yoritomo then returned to the north fully equipped for the King business. He established his capital at Kamakura, and soon had a flourishing city of over a million people. He reorganized the government, put people of his own class (Minamoto) in all the prominent offices, levied taxes for military purposes, and, in a word, built up a system of military feudalism that was greatly strengthened in 1192, when he compelled the nominal court, at Kioto, to confer upon him the title of Sei-i Tai Shogun, that is, "Barbarian-subduing Generalissimo." From that time down to the revolution of 1868 Japan was ruled as with a rod of iron by Shoguns, each successive one being the head of a clan strong enough to seize and hold the reins of government.

During all that time the Mikados, then as now tracing their descent from the Sun-goddess, remained in utter seclusion, devoting most of their time to the light and frivolous side of life and having no part in the actual government of the Empire.

Upon the death of Yoritomo in 1159, the powers of the shogunate fell into the hands of the Hojo family. They were succeeded by various Shoguns until in the year 1603 the Tokugawa family came into power in the person of Ieyasu, and various members of this one family ruled Japan in profound peace for 265 years. The Tokugawas drove all Catholic missionaries from the Island, and closed the country entirely to foreign trade. There was only one port in Japan, Nagasaki, where any communication was allowed with the outside world. No nation on earth was permitted to trade with the Japanese except the people of Holland, and they only to a limited extent. In fact, Japan was a little world of its own, 800 miles long, containing 80,000 square miles, cut off entirely from the rest of mankind till Commodore Perry made his appearance in 1853-54, and compelled them to admit that there were some other people on earth besides themselves. There had been considerable discontent among the higher and middle classes over the rule of the last of the Tokugawas and the misdeeds of some of his highest officials, who were charged with all sorts of corruption. This discontent had been growing steadily for years, and Perry's entry made such a commotion, the old order of things was so unsettled that it required but a little effort, a little concentration to fan this discontent into open revolt, which finally resulted in the revolution of 1868, the outcome of which was the abolition of the Shogunate and the restoration of the Mikado to the throne of his ancestors.

While on the subject of Yoritomo, I am tempted to give a couple of stories of the famous Shogun, as told in a volume found in a book stall in Tokio. It is entitled "Pictures of Ancient Japanese History from the evil doings of Fujiwara to the battle of Dan-no-ura." Its title page says that it was written by T. H. Asso, chief inspector of machinery, H. I. J. M. N. Revised by Sr Edwin Arnold, K. C. I. E., C. I. I.

Under the caption, "How Yoritomo lay concealed in a Forest-cave," Mr. Asso, revised by Sr Edwin, relates the following story, which gives a graphic picture of Japanese manners and customs as well as their peculiar way of expressing themselves in writing. Mr. Asso says:

Minamoto—no—Yoritomo raised an army in the province of Itsu, having received orders from the Prince Mochihito, in the eighth month of the fourth year of Chisho (A. D. 1180).

He fought with Oba-Kagechika at Ishibashiyama; but was defeated, and fled into the forest with six attendants.

He lay concealed in the cave of a large wood, with his followers, because there were no means to escape from the pursuit of his enemies.

After some time, Kagechika gave the order to Kagetoki to search inside the cave.

Kagetoki saw Yoritomo in it, but wished to save him, feeling extremely compassionate.

Kagetoki, therefore, came out and said, "There is no one here. It is full of spiders' webs, which have twined around my armour."

Kagechika, suspecting him, examined the cave himself, by thrusting in his bow, the end of which nearly struck the sleeve of Yoritomo's coat.

At this instant, by chance, two wild pigeons flew out from inside the cavern, by which Kagechika's doubts were quite dispelled, and he went away laughing at the matter.

Just why Kagechika should have gone away laughing at the matter is not quite plain. Seems to me that Yoritomo was the one to indulge in laughter.

"The Great Boldness of Yoritomo," is the title of another story told by Mr. Asso in the following picturesque language:

After Minamoto—no—Yoritomo fled from Itsu, he embarked on the seas to cross over to Katsusa.

He met his officers, Miura and Chiba, on the way, and his troops had assembled gradually at Katsusa, but were not so many as five thousand yet.

Taira—no—Hirotsune, the vice governor of Katsusa, visited Yoritomo at his encampment to place under his control ten thousand soldiers then following him, having for fear not previously submitted.

Yoritomo did not condescend to see him, but caused Hali-Sanchira to reprimand his delay, and to say, "You go into the reserve of the army, and await my commands."

Hirotsune departed thence, and said to the others: "As he has not yet many soldiers after his discomfiture, and I bring now ten thousand men, it was natural that he should entertain me with much apparent gladness, if he were an ordinary person; but he treated me with so much rigor, that I am convinced his ability is of the kind conferred by Heaven, and that he will certainly become Taishogun some future day."

Kamakura grew amazingly under Yoritomo's reign, and was the scene of many bloody battles fought by the feudal lords. It was repeatedly sacked and burned to the ground and from 1455 it began to decline, a great portion of its inhabitants going to Odawara, the seat of the famous Hojo family. But when Ieyasu, the first of the Tokugawa shoguns founded Yedo (now known as Tokio) in 1590, Kamakura lost all importance and Odawara became an insignificant fishing village.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

MINIATURE PAINTING.

It is Revived in London and it Promises to be Popular in America.

There is something exquisitely rare and delicate in the quaint old art of miniature painting, which has been revived along with the other modes and fancies of yester year. The miniature dates back to the days of illuminated missals and parchments, and was painted on vellum, on gold or silver, with opaque pigments, in the old days when the knight errant rode to tourneys with his fair lady's face beneath his

coat of mail, and the maiden in the tower wore upon her breast the jewel-rimmed likeness of her brave lover.

And miniatures have this advantage over portraits, so fine and small are they so like unto a jewel or a trinket that the hand of the vandal spares them, and they are treasured after family portraits have been consigned to the oblivion of the garret or auction room, by people that, unlike our aristocracy of wealth, have more grandfathers than they know what to do with. A representative collection of the famous men and women of Queen Elizabeth's brilliant reign was shown not long ago in London, painted by the famous Isaac Oliver, who brought the art of miniature painting to great perfection, and whose work was noted for careful and elaborate detail.

Holbein was another great miniature painter in England, and Hoskins reproduced the ladies of Charles II's court, and the famous French beauties of the day as well. But later came the ambrotype and the daguerreotype and all the rest to the photograph, prosaic and practical, like all machine made productions; and the subtler art with its fine sentiment languishes.

Now in the great renaissance the miniature once more is recognized as the most faithful and beautiful of likenesses, and the faces of famous London ladies are being reproduced in delicate water colors on thin sheets of ivory, to be set in gold or brooks for pins or lockets. The miniatures shown are selected from a collection recently shown in London.

What London does we do as soon as we know how, and consequently when there appeared a collection of exquisitely painted miniatures at the famous jeweller's in the square, New York ladies sought out the young English artist, Miss Ethel Wilding, and have been listening to a series of parlor talks given by her at their request on the subject of miniatures and miniature painting. Miss Wilding called it a class, when other little girls would have played with dolls, and, though she looks very youthful with her short brown curls, has been a regular exhibitor at the Royal Academy for many years, and has come here to exhibit her work at the Chicago Fair.

A Lucky Mistake.

"I tell you," said the plumber's bookkeeper to his wife, "there is no use saying that luck doesn't exist. I've just had a great piece of fortune. I've had my pay raised."

"How?"

"By a slip of the pen. I was making out a bill for $10 and accidentally made it $100. I never saw the boss so tickled before."—Washington Star.

Ready for the Snakes!

The English diplomats will make up their minds when they learn that the next secretary of state was born on St. Patrick's day.—Washington Post.

A Circular Track Is Best.

The suppression of winter racing is hardly the loss it would be. Nor do kite-shaped courses do much good. Why not make the track altogether straight?—Philadelphia Times.

No Man Will Take to the Dress.

A woman raced out in hoop skirts and carrying full sail went sweeping down Chestnut street, Philadelphia, the other afternoon. As no arrest was made we are led to infer that the police instantly took to the woods.—Chicago Dispatch.

Not a Sharp Peake.

The Kentucky colonel who is trying to pass a law to prevent Kentucky ladies from wearing crinoline is named Peake. It would serve him right if the Kentucky ladies would appoint a committee to stand him.—St. Louis Republic.

NEW YORK'S TAMMANY

AT CLEVELAND'S INAUGURATION

Some Breezy Sketches of Many of the Leading Men of the Noted New York Political Organization.

New York, Feb. 25.—"It's the Tammany tiger that will be the lion av the inauguration." This Hibernian perpetrated by Daniel Donegan, the insinuating Wiskinski, who collects the assessments levied on all loyal sons of St. Tammany, exactly expresses the way the entire organization is looking forward to the Tammany demonstration in Washington, March 4.

It will be a great day for the braves. But once before, as the organization now stands, has Tammany had a chance to help inaugurate a President of its own political faith. And upon that occasion it went as a minority faction from the great Democratic city of New York to witness the seating of a man whom it had opposed in the nominating convention, and whose election many

RICHARD CROKER.

Democrats believed would never have been encompassed had Tammany the power in 1884 which it has since achieved.

Tammany Hall is now the only organized Democracy of New York city. The Wigwam braves fill every municipal department. The total municipal salary list of New York city is close to $18,000,000, of which fully three-fourths goes to members of this organization, and most of which is drawn by men who will be marching under Tammany's banners. The Wigwam opposed Mr. Cleveland's nomination at Chicago as a part of the New York machine, but its loyalty to the party during the campaign is unquestioned by its bitterest enemies. It is in a position to laugh at the President should he ignore its claims for federal patronage, and it has achieved the great ambition of Richard Croker's leadership, and that was to be recognized by the party at large as the Democratic organization of the metropolis.

The Tammany division in the inaugural procession will number three thousand men, who will hold the right of line in the New York division, marshalled by Adjutant General Josiah Porter. It will be divided into four divisions, in which will be gathered the delegations, one hundred strong, from each of the thirty assembly districts

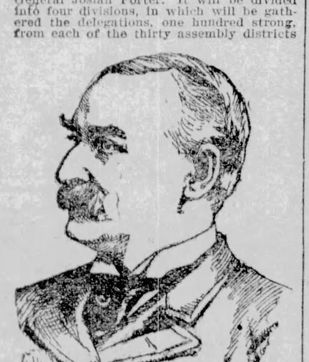
GEORGE M. McCLELLAN.

to Tammany Hall. Ex-Congressman Chas. H. Turner, "the Ice man," comes from this district, and will be one of the ornamental features of the parade.

Ex-Register John Reilly, of the tenth district, is one of the most powerful leaders of Tammany Hall. A short, stout man with an old port complexion, he has made a barrel of money out of real estate and is in politics for recreation. With him will march William Sulzer, speaker of the New York assembly, and known as "Henry Clay" Sulzer for his silvery tongue, pompadour hair and spread-eagle oratory. Sulzer is a young lawyer of great promise, and one of Mr. Reilly's proteges. Another man in this division will be Col. John R. Nugent, who until December was Republican leader in the same district, and who marched at the head of his district at the inauguration of Harrison four years ago.

The eleventh district contains the high-toned members of Tammany Hall. Which it closely resembles will see some of the men you read about. First, there is John J. Scannel, the leader, whose appointment as fire commissioner by Mayor Gilroy raised such a mugwump hullabaloo a couple of months ago. Tall, straight as an Indian, broad-shouldered and gray, Scannel is a handsome, distinguished-looking man in any assemblage. He was charged with shooting the man who murdered his brother, and the courts said it was emotional insanity; that was years ago, and that is the most that has ever been said against John Scannel. His honesty is unquestioned and he is proving an excellent official. He is wealthy and but for the excitement of political life has no need to take office. With him will march Dock Commissioner J. Sergeant Cram, one of the four hundred, whose exford hat, which he wears the year round, are made from his own private last in "dear old Lunnon;" District Attorney Delancey Nicoll, Congressman Bourke Cockran, Edwin C. Stanton, the theatrical manager; six-foot-six Alfred Wagstaff, ex-president of the Brooklyn bridge, and Edward Kearney, one of the wealthiest men in Tammany and known personally to every prominent Democrat from Bangor to Los Angeles. Col. George B. McClelland, son of the late general and president of the board of aldermen, will also walk in the ranks.

Richard Croker himself, the resolute black-bearded and saturnine czar of Tammany, will march at the head of the fourteenth district delegation. With him will be John J. Fallon, warden of the Tombs, Police Justice Thomas F. Grady,



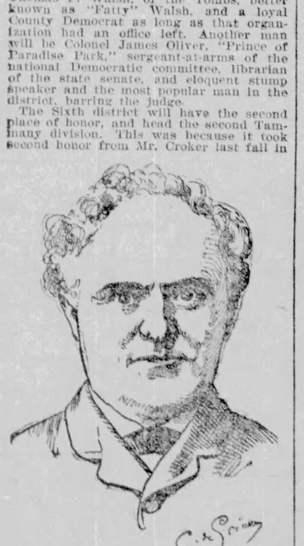
MAYOR GILROY.

in the city. They will leave New York at 10 o'clock on the morning of March 2, fifteen of the districts going over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and the remainder over the Pennsylvania, and rendezvous at their headquarters in the Arlington hotel at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The second assembly district, headed by Police Justice Patrick Divver, will have the place of honor on the right of the procession as the "Honor" district. Before the last election Mr. Croker offered a banner to the district that should give the largest vote for Cleveland. The Second won, and will proudly bear the trophy and also carry the Tammany standard. Judge Divver, who was a shoemaker before he was a bartender and a saloon keeper before he went on the police bench, and a shrewd politician all the time, is one of the characters of New York. He is a handsome, well-built man of fifty, with drooping black mustache and a frank, open manner which has won him the friendship of every man, woman and child in his district.

Some notables will march shoulders in the front rank of Judge Divver's delegation. One of them will be ex-Warden Thomas P. Walsh, of the Tombs, better known as "Fatty" Walsh, and a loyal County Democrat as long as that organization had an office left. Another man will be Colonel James Oliver, "Prince of Paradise Park," sergeant-at-arms of the national Democratic committee, librarian of the state senate, and eloquent stump speaker and the most popular man in the district, barring the judge.

The Sixth district will have the second place of honor, and head the second Tammany division. This was because it took second honor from Mr. Croker last fall in



JOHN R. FELLOWS.

voting the largest percentage of Democrats registered. The Fourteenth district and the Twenty-fourth will bring the next two divisions. Silk hats and frock coats, canes, and big red and gilt badges, and a general look of wear-Democrats-and-proud-of-it, will make each Tammany parader from Richard Croker to Janitor Bob Kelly, of the Fourteenth street wigwam.

The Third district is headed by Timothy "Dry-Dollar" Sullivan, who succeeded Harry Miner, the theatrical manager, to the leadership a few months since. Sullivan is a character. Tall, rosy-cheeked, smooth-faced and handsome, he is the idol of his district, which includes one of the toughest sections in New York city. He has been in the state legislature for seven years. He was a newsboy in the streets, then a bartender, afterwards a saloon keeper, and his first fame came from the fact that he never took a drink. It was the remark of one of his constituents that "it's a dry dollar Timmy makes, because he never drinks at his own bar" that first brought him into prominence, and his native Irish wit and his ability to control men, that have since kept him to the front. He went out of the saloon business a few months ago and tried to get a till through the legislature this winter, conferring the right to practice law, without further examination upon any man who had served seven years in the legislature. Even the New York legislature refused to pass this bill and "Dry-Dollar" will have to be admitted to the bar upon examination, or resume his old place, his own bar. It was Dry-Dollar Sullivan who

YOUR HEALTH

May depend upon the way you treat the warnings which nature gives. A few bottles of S. S. S. taken at the proper time may insure good health for a year or two. Therefore act at once, for it

IS IMPORTANT

that nature be assisted at the right time. S. S. S. never fails to relieve the system of impurities, and is an excellent tonic also.

He Wants to Add His Name.

Permit me to add my name to your many other testificates in commendation of the great curative properties contained in Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is certainly one of the best tonics I ever used.

"JOHN W. DANIEL, Anderson, S. C."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

paralyzed a white-whiskered granger at the Chicago convention in an argument over the nomination of Cleveland, by some startling revelations in regard to New York politics.

"Young man," said the Michigan granger, "I have cast 40 votes for the Democratic party."

"What th' 'ell," says Tim, "I've cast more than that one day in New York."

Tall, gray and gaunt, Edward T. Fitzpatrick heads the fourth district contingent. He has been in Tammany Hall since the days of Tweed and is a deservedly popular leader. With him is ex-Congressman and City Judge John Henry McCarthy, the "little giant" of down-town politics. Another little man in the Fourth district crowd will be black-mustached and pretty Andrew A. Noonan, vice president of the board of aldermen. He is a big man in New York as Mr. Noonan, because he heads the committee of the aldermanic board, which passes upon all-night saloon licenses.

William J. McKenna, of the Fifth district, is one of the most clerical and scholarly-looking men in Tammany Hall. This comes from his having been for many a year floor walker for A. T. Stewart before he went into politics as county clerk.

A character sure to be observed by all on inauguration day is ex-County Clerk Patrick Keenan, leader of the Sixth district, which will head the second division.

That short, stout, red-faced man, whom you will see at the head of the Seventh district delegation is State Senator George H. Roesch. He succeeded to the leadership of the district at the time of the famous Steckler revolt two years ago, and would be in high favor with the Tammany bosses to-day were it not for the fact that he permitted the election of Assemblyman Otto Kempner, whose kicking propensities in the legislature this winter has been the sharpest thorn in the side of Tammany. Congressman Amos J. Cummings will march up Pennsylvania avenue with Senator Roesch, and with them will be Fire Commissioner Anthony Eickhoff and William P. Mitchell, another of Hubert O. Thompson's lieutenants in the palmy days of the county Democracy.

Probably no man in New York has been more thoroughly abused politically than Bernard F. Martin, the stout, black-moustached and good-natured leader of the eighth district. The mugwumps point at "Barney" Martin as representing all that is bad in New York politics, because he is bad in New York politics, because he at one time owned a saloon which was the resort of dissolute characters. Nevertheless, Mr. Martin has the entire confidence of his organization, the friendship of many of the most prominent citizens, and as deputy commissioner of public works and commissioner of jurors has proved himself an able and efficient public servant. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles will march with Mr. Martin, as will City Chamberlain Thomas C. T. Crain, who looks like a theological student and draws $17,000 a year salary for looking after the disbursements of the city's money.

With James Fitzpatrick, Tammany's leader of the ninth district, will march Sheriff John J. Gorman, whose silvery hair and beard mark fifty years loyalty

GEORGE M. McCLELLAN.

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Talmage's Sermon.

THE PROTECTING WING NEEDED.

Temptations of Life and How They Should be Met. Young Manhood and Young Womanhood Need Protection.

The text selected for this week's sermon was: Matt. xxiii: 37: "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."

Jerusalem was in sight as Christ came to the crest of Mount Olivet, a height of 700 feet. The splendors of the religious capital of the whole earth irradiated the landscape. There is the temple. Yonder is the king's palace. Spread out before his eyes are the pomp, the wealth, the wickedness and the coming destruction of Jerusalem, and he bursts into tears at the thought of the obduracy of applause that he would gladly have saved, and apostrophized, saying: "Oh Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not."

Why did Christ select hen and chickens as a simile? Next to the appositeness of the comparison, I think it was to help all public teachers in the matter of illustration to get down off their stilts and use comparisons that all can understand. The plainest bird on earth is the barnyard fowl. Its only adornments are the red comb in its headdress and the wattles under the throat. It has no grandeur of genealogy. All we know is that its ancestors came from India, some of them from a height of four thousand feet on the sides of the Himalayas. It has no pretension of nest like the eagle's eyrie. It has no luster of plumage like the gold-finch. Possessing anatomy that allows flight, yet about the last thing it wants to do is to fly, and in retreat, uses foot almost as much as wing. Musicians have written out in musical scale the song of lark and robin redbreast, and nightingale, yet the hen of my text hath nothing that could be taken for a song, but only chuck and cackle. Yet Christ, in the text, uttered while looking upon the doomed Jerusalem, declaresthat what he had wished for that city was like what the hen does for her chickens. Christ was thus simple in his teachings, and yet how hard it is for us, who are Sunday school instructors and editors and preachers and reformers, and those who would gain the ears of audience, to attain that heavenly and divine art of simplicity.

We have to run a course of literary disorders as children a course of physical disorders. We come out of school and college loaded down with Greek mythologies, and out of the theological seminary weighed down with what the learned fathers said, and we fly with wings of eagles and flamingoes and albatrosses, and it takes a good while before we can come down to Christ's similitudes, the candle under the bushel, the salt that has lost its savor, the net thrown into the sea, the spittle on the eyes of the blind man, and the hen and chickens. There is not much poetry about this winged creature of God mentioned in my text, but she is more practical and more motherly and more suggestive of good things than many that fly higher and wear brighter colors. She is not a prima donna of the skies, nor a strut of beauty in the aisle of the forest. She does not cut a circle under the sun like the Rocky Mountain eagle, but stays at home to look after family affairs. She does not swoop like the condor of the Cordilleras to transport a rabbit from the valley to the top of the crags, but just scratches for a living. How vigorously with her claws she puts away the ground to bring up what is hidden beneath! When the breakfast or dinner hour arrives, she begins to prepare the repast, and calls all her young to partake.

I am in sympathy with the unpretentious old-fashioned hen, because, like most of us, she has to scratch for a living. She knows at the start the lesson which most people of good sense are slow to learn—that the gaining of a livelihood implies work, and that successes do not lie on the surface, but are to be upturned by positive and continuous effort.

But we all need the protecting wing. If you had known at twenty years ago what manhood or womanhood what was ahead of you, would you have dared to undertake life? How much you have been thought! With most life has been a disappointment. They have not attained that which they expected to attain. They have not had the physical and mental vigor they expected, or they have met with rebuffs which they did not anticipate. You can not at 40 or 50 or 60 or 70 or 80 years of age where you thought you would be. I do not know anyone except myself to whom life has been a happy surprise. I never expected any thing, and so when anything came in the shape of human favor or comfortable position, or widening field of work, it was to me a surprise. I was told in the theological seminary by some of my fellow students that I never would get anybody to hear me preach unless I changed my style, so that when I found that some people did come to hear me, it was a surprise to me. But most people, according to their own statement, have found life a disappointment. Indeed we all need shelter from its tempests. About 3 o'clock on a hot August afternoon you hear a rumble that you first took for a wagon crossing a bridge, but afterward there was a louder rumbling, and you said, Why, that is thunder! and sure enough the clouds were being convoked for a full diapason. A whole park of artillery went rolling down the heavens and the blinds of the windows in the sky were closed. But the sounds above were not more certain than the sounds beneath. The cattle came to the bars and moaned for them to be let down that they might come home for shelter, and the fowl, whether Alabama or Hamburg or Leghorn or Dominick, began to call to its young. "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and take them under the wagon-house or shed, and had them all hid under the soft feathers of the breast at the first splash of rain struck the roof. So there are sudden tempests for our souls, and, oh! how dark it gets, and threatening clouds of bankruptcy or sickness or persecution or bereavement, and how thicken and blacken and some run for shelter to a bank, but it is poor shelter, and others run to friendly advisers, and they fail to help, and others run to books, simply because they know not where to go, and they perish in the blast, but others hear a divine call, saying: "Come, for all things are now ready." "The spirit and the bride say, Come." And while the heavens are thundering terror, the Divine voice proffers mercy, and the soul comes under the brooding care of the Almighty "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing."

The reason that society and the church and the world are so full of failures, so full of loafers, so full of deadbeats, is because people are not wise enough to take the lesson which any hen would teach them, that if they would find for themselves, and for those dependent upon them anything worth having they must scratch for it. Solomon said: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard." I say, go to the hen, thou sluggard. In the Old Testament God compares himself to an eagle stirring up her nest, and in the New Testament the Holy Spirit is compared to a descending dove, but Christ, in a sermon that began with cutting sarcasm for hypocrites and ends with the pathos of my text, compares himself to a hen.

The wings of my text suggest warmth, and that is what most folks want. The fact is that this is a cold world, whether you take it literally or figuratively. We have a big fire-place, called the sun, and it has a very hot fire, and the stokers keep the coal well stirred up, but much of the year we cannot get near enough to the fire place to get warmed. The world's extremities are cold all the time. Forget not that it is colder at the South Pole than at the North Pole, and that the Arctic is not so destructive as the Antarctic. Once in a while the Arctic will let explorers come back, but the Antarctic hardly ever. When at the South Pole, a ship sails in, the door of ice is almost sure to be shut against its return. So life to many millions of people at the South and many millions of people at the North is a prolonged shiver. But when I say that this is a cold world, I chiefly mean figuratively. If you want to know what is the meaning of the ordinary term of receiving the "cold shoulder," get out of money and try to borrow. The conversation may have been alomst tropical for luxuriance of thought and speech, but suggest your necessities and see the thermometer drop to 50 degrees below zero, and in that which, till a moment before, had been a warm room. Take what is an unpopular position on some public question and see your friends fly as chaff before a windmill. As far as myself is concerned, I have no word of complaint, but I look off day by day and see communities freezing out men and women of whom the world is not worthy. Now it takes after one and now after another. It becomes popular to depreciate and defame and execrate and lie about some people. This is the best world I ever got into, but it is the meanest world that some people ever got into. The worst thing that ever happened to them was their cradle and the best thing that will ever happen to them will be their grave. All the people want is warmth. Many years ago a young man was floating down on the ice of the Merrimac and great efforts were made to rescue him. Twice he got hold of a plank thrown to him and twice he slipped away from it, because the end of the plank was covered with ice, and he cried out, "For God's sake, give me the wooden end of the plank this time," and this done he was hauled to shore.

The trouble is that in our efforts to save the soul, there is too much coldness and icy formality, and so the imperiled one slips off from the cold, hard end of the other end of the plank. Warmth of sympathy, warmth of kindly association, warmth of genial surroundings. The world declines to give it, and here is where Christ comes in, and on a cold day, in the rain beating and the atmosphere full of sleet, the hen chucks her chickens under her wings and the warmth of her own breast puts warmth into the wet feathers and the life of the infant group of the barnyard, so Christ says to those sick and frosted and disgusted and frozen of the word, come in out of the cold, come in out of the world's criticism, come in out of the sleet of the world's assault, come in out of a world that does not understand you, and does not want to understand you; I will comfort and I will soothe and I will be your warmth, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing." Oh, the warm heart of God is ready for all those whom the world has given the cold shoulder.

But notice that some one must take the storm for the chickens. Ah! the hen takes the storm. I have watched her under the pelting rain. I have seen her in the pinching frosts. Almost frozen to death, or almost strangled in the waters, and what a fight she makes for the young under her wing if a dog, or a hawk, or a man comes too near. And so the brooding Christ takes the storm for us. What flood of anguish and tears that did not dash upon his holy soul. What beak of torture did not pierce his vitals. What barking Cerberuses of hell was not let out upon him from the kennels.

But now the summer day is almost past, and the shadows of the house and barn and wagon-shed have lengthened. The farmer with scythe or hoe on shoulder, is returning from the fields. The oxen are unyoked. The horses are crunching the oats at the full bin. The air is bewitched of honeysuckle and white clover. The milkman, pail in hand, is approaching the barnyard. The fowls, keeping early hours, are collecting their young: "Cluck!" "Cluck!" "Cluck!" and soon the eyes of that feathered nursery are closed. The bachelors of the winged tribe have ascended to their perch, but the hens, in a motherhood divinely appointed, take all the risk of a slumber on the ground, and all night long the wings will stay outspread and the little ones will not utter a sound. Thus at sundown, lovingly, safely, completely, the hen broods her young. So, if we are the Lord's, the evening of our life will come. The heats of the day will have passed. There will be shadows and we can not see as far. The work of life will be about ended. The hawks of temptation that have hovered in the sky will have gone to the woods and folded their wings. Sweet silences will come down. The air will be redolent with the breath of whole orchards of promises sweeter than jasmine or evening promise. The air may be a little chill. But Christ will call us, and we will know the voice and heed the call, and we will come under the wings for the night, the strong wings, the soft wings, the warm wings, and without fear, and in full sense of safety, and then we will rest from sundown to sunrise, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing." Dear me! How many souls the Lord hath thus brooded. Mothers after watching over sick cradles and then watching afterward over graveyard sods and daughters that had themselves taken care of by a motherly God. Business men, after a lifetime struggling with the uncertainties of money markets and the change of tariffs, and the unspelling of men who, because of their dishonesties, can afford to undersell, and years of disappointment and struggle, at last under wings where nothing can perturb them any more than a bird of prey, which in ten miles off, disturbs a chick at midnight brooded in a barnyard.

Some of you had better go back and start again. I thought so myself. I took first place and lost it, and took second, and lost that, and then third place and lost that, and see the outspread feathers, and come under the wing, and make the Lord your portion and shelter and warmth, preparing for everything that may come, and so avoid being classed among those described by the closing words of my text, "as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not." Ah, that throws the responsibility upon us. "Ye would not!" Alas! for the "would-nots." If the wandering broods of the farm heed not their mother's call and risk the hawk and dare the frosbet and expose themselves to the frost and storm, surely their calamities are not the mother's fault. "Ye would not!" God would, but how many would not.

When a good man asked a young woman who had abandoned her home and who was deploring her wretchedness why she did not return, the reply was: "I dare not go home. My father is so provoked he would not receive me home." Then, he said the christian man, "I will test this," and so he wrote to the father, and the reply came back in a letter marked outside "Immediate," and inside saying: "Let her come at once; all is forgiven." So God's invitation to you is marked "Immediate" on the outside, and in the inside it is written, "He will abundantly pardon." Oh, ye wanderers from God and happiness and home, come back and heaven come under the sheltering wing. Under this call, I see you turning from your old way to the new way, the living way, the gospel way. A vessel in the Bristol Channel was nearing the rocks called the "Steep Holmes."

Under the tempest the vessel was unmanageable, and the only hope was that the tide would change before she struck the rocks and went down, and so the captain stood on the deck, watch in hand, Captain and crew and passengers were pallid with terror. Looking at another look at his watch and other look at the sea, he shouted, "Thank God, we are saved! The tide has turned! One minute more and we would have struck the rocks." Some of you have been a long while drifting in the tempest of sin and sorrow and have been making for the breakers. Thank God, the tide has turned. Do you not feel the lift of the billow? The grace of God that bringeth salvation has appeared to your soul, and in the words of Boaz to Ruth, I commend you to "the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou hast come to trust."

THE HANDS OF GREAT MEN.

Washington had hands of medium size, but an enormous thumb.

Mozart had an artistic hand, with tapering fingers and conical tips.

John Milton had a small hand, with taper fingers and a thumb of abnormal size.

Beethoven's hand was broad and thick, with strong impulse and well-marked lifeline.

Gen. Grant had medium hands, with a strong head line and powerful thumb.

Louis XVI, who owed all his misfortunes to his indecision, had a very small, weak thumb.

The hands of Victor Hugo, Lamartine and Walter Scott were all of moderate size, with fingers slim and conical tips.

Napoleon, who rarely gave attention to details, but laid plans for others to execute, had very small and perfectly formed hands, with taper fingers.

The hand of Liszt, the great pianist and composer, was very large, his fingers knotty, and the phalanges greatly spatulated, indicating finish, precision and power of execution.

A Latter-Day Marriage.

Downton—So you are really going to be married?

Upton—Yes, it's all fixed. We've rented a furnished flat, and I've hired a dress suit for the occasion, and Marie has borrowed her cousin's wedding ring, and a new caterer has agreed to lend us his plaster of Paris show-cake, provided I mention his name in the papers.—New York Weekly.

Anti-Fat.

"Why did you break your engagement with poor Tom Hotchkiss?"

"Hush, don't tell any one, but he was growing so disgustingly fat. When grief has pulled him down a bit I shall take him on again."—Harper's Bazar.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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YOUNG MOTHERS

We offer you a remedy which if used as directed, insures safety to life of both mother and child.

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BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

How the Whisky Was Stolen.

Editor Camp Fire:—In the summer of '62, after the battle of Shiloh and evacuation of Corinth, our regiment, the 29th Ill., was stationed at Jackson Tenn., and for sometime was guarding railroad bridges to keep them from being burned by bushwhackers. Sometimes a company would be scattered along for eight or ten miles, and as that section was alive with bushwhackers, it was not altogether pleasant, for they would frequently slip up in the night and fire on us, and then take to the brush.

On one occasion Co.'s A and B were ordered out at 10 o'clock at night. We marched down to the depot, where a train of flat cars was waiting to take us down the road. While boarding the cars the boys discovered a barrel of good commissary whisky on the platform, and rolled it upon the cars with our baggage, and the train pulled out. When we stopped, the whisky was unloaded without discovery, but just as the boys were putting it on tap, Capts. Call and Howard discovered it, and a guard was placed over it. One night some of the boys on picket became very dry and put up a job to get whisky. It was decided that the guards on one of the picket posts should give an alarm, when the officers would take every man in camp and rush to the scene. Rolly Blair, who was on another post, was to take all the canteens, run to the barrel and fill them. About midnight there was confusion on the picket line, and the sharp crack of musketry startled the camp. All rushed to the place. The guards declared they had been attacked, but had repulsed the enemy. The guard was doubled for the night, and again there was quiet in camp.

The next morning, when the guards were relieved, there was unmistakable signs of the skirmish. The wounded were brought in, but instead of sending them to the hospital, they were sent to the work-house. It was decided that in case of another attack the guard should be doubled at the whisky barrel. The boys had to pay for that barrel of whisky. I would like to hear from some of the boys who were there.—J. W. Russell, Co. B., 29th Ill.

That Kelly Capture.

Editor Camp Fire:—In your issue of Feb. 16, under the head, "A Soldierly Criticism," one S. H., 155 Ills. Vol. Inf. disputes the statement of D. M. Kelsey, author of the Blue and the Grey, that "Lieut. McNeill, with sixty men, started from New Creek, Va., crossed the Potomac, entered the city of Cumberland, and captured and carried off Maj. Gen. Kelly and Maj. Gen. Crook, while 8,000 Union troops were stationed there." If "S. H." will read Greeley's American Conflict, vol. 2, at page 727, he will find this statement: "Lieut. McNeil, with a squad of cavalry, dashed into Cumberland, Md., about 3 a. m., February 21st, 1865, seizing Maj. Gens. Kelley and Crook in their beds, mounting them on horses, and hurrying them off to Richmond. The loss was small, but the impunity with which it was inflicted argued extreme looseness and inefficiency in the picketing and guarding of lines. Of course such an enterprise was not attempted without preconcert with traitors on our side."

I was serving with Sheridan's army near Winchester at the time this took place, and never in the incident. The troops on duty at Cumberland were a few regiments of raw men who had seen no service—perhaps 2,000 in all. There were two amusing features of the capture, which may as well be recorded here. The officers were taken from their beds in the old Revere hotel, and so great was the haste of their captors that they were not allowed to dress, but an overcoat was thrown over each, and he was set upon a horse and hurried away. They were turned over to Gen. Early next day. The other was, that Gen. Kelley was engaged to be married to a lady in Cumberland, and the wedding was to have taken place on the day he was captured.—S. L. Wilson, Co. I, 5th U. S. Cav.

The Fighting McCooks.

A comrade at Barnesville, O., gives the following concerning the fighting McCook family:

"There were ten of the fighting McCooks. Col. Robt. McCook, of the Ninth Ohio, a German regiment. Col. Daniel McCook, of the 52d Ohio, who rose to the position of brigadier general. Col. George W. McCook, of the 157th Ohio, George W., also served with distinction in the Mexican war as an officer. Major-General Alexander McDowell McCook, corps commander of the 20th army corps. Then there were Lieutenant Edward McCook, Captain Henry McCook, Captain Edwin McCook, of Gen. Logan's regiment, and Lieutenant Shields McCook, of the U. S. S. Charles McCook was killed in the first battle at Bull Run, Va. Gen. Robert L. McCook was wounded in the battle of Mill Springs, Ky., January 19, 1892, and was mortally wounded by guerillas August 5, 1862, and died August 6, 1892, new Newmarket, Ala. Gen. Daniel McCook died of wounds July 17, 1864, received in the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 27, 1864. Three of the McCook's were killed in the service.

"Framed Hardtack."

Editor Camp Fire—Under the above heading Mrs. W. S. Cogdal tells of an aged hardtack taken home from the army by her brother in 1863. I have one that is about two years older. The history of th's venerable hardtack is as follows: My brother and I sent this one and a half dozen or more of its kind home to Indiana from Camp Wickliffe, Ky., in the winter of 1861, just to let our friends see what kind of bread we were eating. At that time hardtack was a great curiosity, and all the neighbors wanted to see it, and taste it. In a short time they were all tasted away, but one, and my mother wrapped that in tissue paper and laid it away in the bureau drawer, and it was brough out and exhibited only on special occasions.

At the time of the national encampment at Columbus, O., I visited my aged parents in Indiana, at which time mother gave me the old hardtack. I carried it to my home in Kansas, and three years later brought it to Iowa. This hardtack is now more than 31 years old, and still looks as fresh and nice as new. If anybody has an older one, I would be glad to hear from them through the Camp Fire. I prize this one very highly, both as a relic of the war and for my mother's sake, who since giving it to me, has crossed the dark river.—O. N. M., Co. D, 15th Ind. Vol. Inf., Hepburn, Iowa.

How the Beer Were Stolen.

Editor Camp Fire:—Some time in May or June, 1863, our corps, the Eleventh Army of the Potomac, was ordered up the peninsula to White House landing, and when a few miles above Williamsburg, we halted a few days, and three companies of the 144th New York were ordered to look after some bushwhackers, three or four miles to the east of the main road. We found quarters in an old church, with two or three farmhouses in sight and all surrounded by woods. I was on picket one night on a road one-half mile south of the church, at a corner of the woods and near a farm-house. About 9 o'clock I saw some one skulking along the road fence, coming from camp. I found it was my brother and three comrades of our company. They wanted to pass my post to the farm-house and get a hive of bees, and promised me that if I would keep still I should have some of the honey in the morning. I considered it a good barga'n and let them pass. After awhile they came back, but had some trouble getting over the fence. I heard old Pete say, "Put it on my back." Now, old Pete had no coat on, and before the party had gone far they came to a bridge, one log of which was so rotten that it broke beneath their weight. This stirred up the bees, and many of them got inside old Pete's trousers, and others lit on the other fellows.

There was more swearing and stamping the next few minutes than at any time since the discovery of America. The next morning I called on the boys for my share of the honey, but they told me that if I did not keep still my face would look worse than theirs.—W. W. C., Co. B, 144th N. Y.

An Ex-Prisoner's Story.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see now and then small chips cast in the Camp Fire of The Blade from the old Northern middle, who were guests of Capt. Wirz. I wonder how many of the old boys are now living who entered the gates of hell at Andersonville and Florence? I, too, went through those infernal regions. I enlisted in May, 1861, and was captured May 5, 1864, in the battle of the Wilderness. We suffered more in those rebel prisons than animals could have endured, and lived. While we suffered thus we did noble service for the Union by holding many thousand able-bodied rebels from the Confederate army who were held captives by the Union army. They were all well clothed, sleek and fat, ready to take up arms had there been an exchange of prisoners, while we were naked and starving, fit subjects for the hospital. These same traitors who inflicted their inhuman punishment upon us, are still upon their very persons and franks, preserved during the war, and three years during the reconstruction days. It is not the coffee cooler, the hospital bummer, or the bounty jumper they are after. It's the boys that stood up to the racket and shrouded the Confederacy in a woman's petticoat, and presented the old thing to Uncle Sam.—P. L., Orderly Sergeant Co. C, 7th Pa. Reserve, Huntsville, Ark.

A Southern Unionist.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a reader of The Blade for a long time, and like to read the letters in the Camp Fire. I lived in old Virginia when the war broke out. As soon as I was 18 years old they wanted to draft me into the rebel army, and I had to stay in the mountains for months at a time, day and night, and had a hard time of it. We were glad to see the boys in blue come, for we could then come out of our hiding places for a while. My father lived on one of those well-known valley pikes, and we were continually in danger of being picked up by small bodies of cavalry when the Union army was not here. I had many narrow escapes and thrilling exper'ences. I escaped one night from a company of rebel cavalry when they were nearly at the house. I found them out and can well remember the sound of Southern guns.—D. J., Bluegrass, Ills.

Gen. Kelly's Capture.

Editor Camp Fire:—In the Weekly Blade of February 16, I saw an article in the Camp Fire column from Comrade S. H., 155th Ills. Infi., in regard to the capture by the rebels of Gen. Kelly. I heard Gen. Kelly in a speech that he made at the National convention of the Union Ex-Prisoners of War, held in Indianapolis, in September, 1888, tell of his capture; how he was lifted out of bed, and placed on a horse without any saddle and the awful condition that he was in at the end of his journey. He said that was one thing he could not forgive the rebels for.—E. C., 12th Regt., O. V. C., Fremont, O.

Four Years a Soldier.

Editor Camp Fire—May I bring one rad? I enlisted in Co. I, 5th Kansas Cavalry, November 25, 1861, and never went home until January 9, 1865. Where are the members of the 5th Kansas and 1st Indiana? Come to the front and let us hear from you. I am not a pensioner yet, and if I do live in Kansas I vote the Republican ticket.—W. J. H., Edgerton, Kan.

Information Wanted.

☞Notices of this sort will be inserted at the nominal charge of 10 cents each insertion. We cannot insert them free.

WANTED—The address of Lieut. Rawlins, Steve. Hawkins, William Points, or any member of Co. I, 1st Mo. Vol. Cav., who was at the battle of Lone Oak, Mo., in December, 1861, and remembers the injury of Joseph Hoppes, Co. L, 1st Mo. Vol. Cav. Address me at Pedro, Mo.

Cures Others

Will cure You, is a true statement of the action of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, when taken for diseases originating in impure blood; but, while this assertion is true of AYER'S Sarsaparilla, as thousands can attest, it cannot be truthfully applied to other preparations, which unprincipled dealers will recommend, and try to impose upon you, as "just as good as Ayer's." Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's only, if you need a blood-purifier and would be benefited permanently. This medicine, for nearly fifty years, has enjoyed a reputation, and made a record for cures, that has never been equaled by other preparations. AYER'S Sarsaparilla eradicates the taint of hereditary scrofula and other blood diseases from the system, and it has, deservedly, the confidence of the people.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I cannot forbear to express my joy at the relief I have obtained from the use of AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with kidney troubles for about six months, suffering greatly with pains in the small of my back. In addition to this, my body was covered with pimply eruptions. The remedies prescribed failed to help me. I then began to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and, in a short time, the pains ceased and the pimples disappeared. I advise every young man or woman, in case of sickness resulting from impure blood, no matter how long standing the case may be, to take AYER'S Sarsaparilla."—H. L. Jarmann, 33 William st., New York City.

Will Cure You

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

AS A NERVE TONIC
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. S. L. WILLIAMS, Clarence, Iowa, says: "I have used it to grand effect in a case of neuralgic fever, and in uterine difficulties. Also, in cases where a general tonic is needed. For a nerve tonic I think it is the best I have ever used, and can recommend it most confidently."

The Wisdom of the Sages.

Sample bills before the state legislatures:

A trip to the Mardi Gras celebration in New Orleans, by the Denver legislators.

The 58 hous bill has become a law in New Hampshire.

Up to date, unbelievers have been incompetent as witnesses in Tennessee. A bill to remedy this is on the stocks.

Kentucky has followed Minnesota with an anti-crinoline bill—introduced, not passed, nor likely to be.

Mr. Bird, of Maine, proposes a bill forbidding the "spite fence." That is something difficult to define.

—In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

Kept Beautifully.

Clytie (pointing to her corsage)—"I've worn these roses all evening—see how they keep."

Chollie (whom Clytie has frozen)—"Yaas—the flowahs keep—but no wondah—they ahe on ice."—The Club.

The Sunday School.

LESSON XI., MARCH 12, 1893.

Esther Before the King.

Golden Text.—Judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor and needy.—Prov. 31:9.

LESSON TEXT.

(Esth. 4:10-17; 5:1-3.)

10. Again Esther spake unto Hatach, and gave him commandment unto Mordecai.

11. All the king's servants, and the people of the king's provinces, do know, that whosoever, whether man or woman, shall come unto the king into the inner court, who is not called, there is one law of his to put him to death, except such to whom the king shall hold out the golden sceptre, that he may live; but I have not been called to come in unto the king these thirty days.

12. And they told to Mordecai Esther's words.

13. Then Mardecai commanded to answer Esther, Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape in the king's house, more than all the Jews.

14. For if thou altogether holdest thy peace at this time, then shall there enlargement and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place; but thou and thy father's house shall be destroyed; and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?

15. Then Esther bade them return Mordecai this answer.

16. Go, gather together all the Jews that are present in Shushan, and fast ye for me, and neither eat nor drink three days, night or day; I also and my maidens will fast likewise; and so will I go in unto the king, which is not according to the law; and if I perish, I perish.

17. So Mordecai went his way, and did according to all that Esther had commanded him.

5:1. Now it came to pass on the third day, that Esther put on her royal apparel, and stood in the inner court of the king's house, over against the king's house; and the king sat upon his royal throne in the royal house, over against the gate of the house.

2. And it was so, when the king saw Esther the queen standing in the court, that she obtained favor in his sight; and the king held out to Esther the golden sceptre that was in his hand. So Esther drew near, and touched the top of the sceptre.

3. Then said the king unto her, What wilt thou, Queen Esther? and what is thy request? it shall even be given thee to the half of the kingdom.

Illustrative Applications.

Esther spake unto Hathach, and gave him a message unto Mordecai (v. 10). Many a great event in history hinges on the fidelity of some comparatively obscure attendant of,or messenger from, the distinguished personage who carries off its honors. Unless the general's orderly were courageous and faithful, the word of command to the battalion which makes victory secure might fail of timely delivery. The letter carrier's integrity and promptness enable the statesman, or the diplomat, to carry out his plans affecting the interests of an empire. An errand-boy's unswerving fleetness brings the physician in season to save the man who will yet save the nation. If one cannot be an Esther in courageous action, or as Mordecai in faith-filled counsel, who cannot hope to be as Hathach in willing service and in trustworthy message-bearing?

I have not been called to come (v. 11). Unless we venture where we have not been called, and even into places where we are not wanted, we shall often fail of explicit duty-doing. What if your counsel hasn't been asked, when you see a friend in special peril through some personal habit, some improper acquaintance, some lack of information, or some obvious error in judgment? Give him your help without waiting to have it called for. If proffering timely counsel risks your position in that valued friendship, you ought to brave the risk for the sake of your friend. What if the politicians haven't asked you for their primary meetings, and you will make enemies, or use your strength for naught, if you go there? You are just as truly responsible for the nominations, in any caucus you could attend, as if you had been invited to it by the ward committee. What if a gambling-house keeper or a liquor dealer threatened violence to any one who gave him good advice unasked? Ought that to keep back a Christian worker from venturing, without any other call than the call of God, to warn and entreat that man to a better course? The best work of the world would never have been done, and the most important work still pressing would remain unattempted, if God's children were not willing to go where they were not wanted, and to undertake enterprises without waiting for the invitation or consent of those whom they ought to visit and plead with.

Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape (v. 13). How many there are who flatter themselves that somehow they shall escape a danger which they recognize as a common one! "I needn't trouble myself about the public sewerage. Diphtheria or typhoid fever are not going to come into so elegant a home as mine." "What harm is there in my using these trust funds, these church or Sunday school collections, just for a day or two? I am not going to be a defaulter." "It is folly to think that an occasional glass of wine endangers me, even if my brother did start on his course as a drunkard in that way." Card-playing, theater-going, tobacco-using, impure companionship, rattling, bad reading, and a host of other evils which have led many astray, or have lowered their mental and moral tone, are supposed to have less danger to ourselves than to those about us. But whatever is the common danger, count it your danger, and battle it accordingly. "Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape." You are as liable as anybody else to be one of its victims.

If thou altogether holdest thy peace (v. 14). Silence is sometimes a sin. If we see a murderer approaching his victim, and fail to cry "Hold!" we are guilty of blood. If we sound no alarm when we see a neighbor's house afire at night, we are deserving of punishment for arson. There are a great many times when we sin by saying nothing: when foul or profane speech is indulged in our presence; when a dishonest or an unfair action is told of by a companion boastfully; when the religion which we profess is treated slightingly; when there is an opportunity to testify lovingly and with earnestness for our Savior before those who are not his followers. God does not need our words. His cause can prosper without them. But he gives us the privilege of speaking for him; and if we fail to do this, the sentence of the judge on the great day will be, "Inasmuch as ye did it not," "depart from me, ye cursed."

Who knoweth whether thou are not come to kingdom for such a time as this? It is a great thing to know what God has for us to do. It is a greater thing for us to do it. We have a mission from God. He sets us to a work which is ours and no ones else's. And our work for to-day must be done now or never. It may seem a very slight thing, but it is all-important in its time and place. Meeting this unwelcome caller with courtesy; answering this child's tiresome questions; writing this letter of sympathy; visiting this home of sorrow; studying or teaching this lesson; preparing or preaching this sermon; giving to this charity; attending the meeting of this committee; counseling or sympathizing with this friend—who knoweth how much depends upon our faithfulness and self-sacrifice just here? Who knoweth whether thou art not come into the world, and brought through all thy varied experiences, for such a time as this?

And if I perish, I perish (v. 16). Risking one's life for duty is one of the best things to do with one's life, when duty calls for the risk. Suppose it is a summons on a physician or clergyman to attend the sick in time of pestilence. What right has he to hold back because going may be his death? Ought a loving mother to put her own ease or safety above the needs of her sick child? What does a Christian man want to live for, if he must give up all Christian work in order to prolong his life? The chief question for you and for me is, For what work was I brought to this hour? When that question is settled squarely—as it quickly can be—the only right thing for either of us to say is, "That work I enter on; and if I perish, I perish."

Esther put on her royal apparel, and stood over against the king's house (v. 1). If we seek a favor from any person, we ought to neglect no proper means of winning that favor. It is right to think of dress and manner and position as bearing upon the main purpose of our right endeavor in any sphere. There is a dress of spirit, and a dress of language, which may have much to do with securing favor for us with those whom we approach in the line of ordinary or of exceptional duty-doing. It behooves us to consider well what to wear, and where to take our stand, in order to present ourselves favorably in any realm of conduct.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

A Simple Matter of Finance.

"I'm afraid we cannot live here on the money we have, James," said Mrs. James.

"Why, of course we can. There are eighteen grocers and fifteen butchers in the town. When our bills get up to a certain point, we can always change from one to another.—Harpers.

A Good Scheme.

"I like to do my quarrelling over the telephone," said Hicks. "Then I can always have the last word."

"How do you manage it?"

"I say it and then ring off."—Truth.

Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Professor of Medicine at University College, London, Author of the Standard "Handbook of Therapeutics," *actually* writes as follows: "From the careful analyses of Prof. Attfield and others, I am satisfied that

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

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THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1893.

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The offer of 52 novels, and the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.75, will commend itself to the lovers of light literature. These novels are as good as those which ordinarily retail for 25 cents each; therefore, we give $13 worth of novels, and $1 worth of the Weekly Blade, both for the insignificant sum of $1.75. The plan is this:

The subscriber will remit us $1.75. We will immediately enter his name for the Weekly Blade one year, and forward an order to a responsible publisher in New York city, who will enter the same subscriber's name for one year's subscription to the series of standard novels. One novel will be mailed each week during the year.

We receive new subscribers, or renewals (you may renew as far in advance as you please) at $1.75, for The Blade one year, and 52 novels (one every week for one year); or, from subscribers who have recently renewed, and do not care to renew so much further in advance, we will receive $1 for the 52 novels alone. It will be more to the subscriber's advantage, however, to send $1.75 and let us extend your subscription for a year from the present expiration.

If ever more reading matter was given for this small amount, we have yet to hear of it. We believe our various premium offers this season have nearly covered the wants of our large circle of subscribers. It is well to be a subscriber to The Blade!

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We give two different premiums this year to subscribers for the Weekly Blade who remit us $1, and at the same time claim either of them.

The first is "Nasby in Exile," announced elsewhere—a book worth a dollar to anybody for the reading and information it contains.

The other premium consists of two colored "Columbus" pictures, viz: "The Landing of Columbus," and "Columbus at the Court of Spain," each 17x24, and exact counterparts of the original paintings in the Capitol at Washington. These pictures, without The Blade, we sell at 25 cents each.

To those remitting us $1.25, we will send, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," and also BOTH Columbus pictures. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

SOUVENIR COINS.

We presume we shall be able to fill all orders for souvenir coins which will come in during the month of February. On receipt of $2, we will send the Weekly Blade for one year and one of the World's Fair souvenir coins, by registered mail. Many of our subscribers ask the price of these coins without the Weekly Blade. On receipt of $1.10, we will, during the month of February, mail a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to any address. The 10 cents is the cost of postage and registry. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CLEVELAND'S CABINET.

Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet is now completed. Every man in it is a lawyer, except Dan. Lamont. The list begins with a renegade Republican and ends with a Massachusetts Democrat. The Postmaster General and Attorney General are "corporation lawyers"—men whose legal practice has been devoted to pushing the interests of corporations against those of the people. The secretary of Agriculture is a Western politician, with no practical knowledge of agriculture. Three members are from the South, two from New York, one from New England, one from Indiana and one from that vast empire west of the Mississippi. Three members owe their appointments to personal friendship—Lamont, Bissell and Hoke Smith. Last, but not least, Ohio has no representative. The leader of the free trade crusade, the man who for years devoted his energies to missionary work in behalf of the doctrine in which the Democracy believes it won last fall, is passed by without a word. It is hardly necessary to say that we refer to the Hon. Frank H. Hurd, of Toledo. And we may add that he knows more law than any lawyer Cleveland has on his list.

Mr. Cleveland is to be drawn from the Capitol to the reviewing stand, on March 4, "in a vehicle drawn by four jet-black horses. The harness will be white, and each horse will be attended by a footman in white livery." This is all wrong. The horses should be white, and led by red-headed girls, if Mr. Cleveland really desires to attract attention.

The Populist members of the fighting Kansas legislature have decided to dissolve their organization and go into the House organized by the Republicans. The latter has been decided to be the legal House by the state Supreme court.

It was last October that Judge Gresham said a Republican could vote for Mr. Cleveland without leaving his party. Democrats have nothing to show that Judge Gresham is not that kind of a Republican.

With W. S. Bissell weighing 300 pounds, Hoke Smith a portly man, and J. Sterling Morton a heavy weight, it would seem that Mr. Cleveland is about to organize a fat men's club.

THAT SUPREME COURT DECISION.

Several times recently The Blade has referred to the decision of the Supreme court of the United States, in a San Francisco case, as not only fixing permanently the status of the liquor traffic before all judicial tribunals, but as definitely making the liquor question a state issue, not a national one. This last statement appears to have annoyed some very good but very narrow-minded individuals, who have denounced The Blade for making false statements in connection with the decision in question. This has led to requests for information on the subject which we now proceed to give.

The case in question came before the Supreme court of the United States under the title of "Crowley, chief of police, vs. Christensen." It may be found on page 190 of the volume of the American Law Register for 1891, or in United States Reports, Vol. 137, Page 86. Any lawyer's library ought to contain one or the other volume, and those interested can there find the whole decision, which covers nineteen pages in the volume before us. We shall be compelled, on account of the length of the entire decision to quote only those parts referring to the point disputed above. The decision begins as follows:

Field, J., November 10, 1890. This is an appeal from an order of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Northern district of California, discharging, on habeas corpus, the petitioner for the writ, the appellee here, from the custody of the chief of police of the city and county of San Francisco, by whom he was held, under a warrant of arrest issued by the police court of that municipality, upon a charge of having engaged in and carried on in that city, the business of selling spirituous, malt and fermented liquors and wines, in less quantities than one quart, without the license required by the ordinance of the city and county.

The ordinance referred to provides that every person who sells such liquors or wines in quantities less than one quart shall be designated as "a retail liquor dealer" and as "a grocer and a retail liquor dealer;" and that no license as such liquor dealer, after January 1, 1886, "shall be issued by the collector of licenses, unless the person desiring the same shall have obtained the written consent of a majority of the Board of Police Commissioners of the city and county of San Francisco, to carry on or conduct said business, but, in case of refusal of such consent, upon application, said Board of Police Commissioners shall grant the same upon the written recommendation of not less than twelve citizens of San Francisco owning real estate in the block or square in which said business of retail liquor dealer or grocer and retail liquor dealer is to be carried on;" and that such license shall be issued for a period of only three months. The ordinance further declares that any person violating this provision shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

The constitution of California provides, in the eleventh section of Article XI., that "any county, city, town, or township may make and enforce within its limits all such local, police, sanitary, and other regulations as are not in conflict with general laws."

The remaining facts in the case may be summarized, for the sake of brevity, as follows: Christensen applied for a renewal of his license, which was refused by the board of Police Commissioners; after much trouble with him, and an arrest, he was a second time arrested for carrying on retail liquor selling without a license. Christensen applied to the Circuit court of the United States for a writ of habeas corpus, which was issued. At the trial of the case, the following constitutional question was raised by Christensen, that by the license ordinance, "the state of California, by its officers, denies to him the equal protection of the laws, and makes and enforces against him a law which abridges his privileges and immunities as a citizen of the United States," contrary to the Fourteenth Amendment of the constitution of the United States. The Circuit court held that the ordinance made the business of Christensen depend upon the arbitrary will of others, and in that respect denied to him the equal protection of the laws, and accordingly ordered his discharge. From this order the case was taken to the Supreme court of the United States on appeal; and the decision is on that appeal. Justice Field goes on to say:

It is undoubtedly true that it is the right of every citizen of the United States to pursue any lawful trade or business, under such restrictions as are imposed upon all persons of the same age, sex and condition. But the possession and enjoyment of all rights are subject to such reasonable conditions as may be deemed by the governing authority of the country essential to the safety, health, peace, good order and morals of the community. Even liberty itself, the greatest of all rights, is not unrestricted license to act according to one's own will. It is only freedom from restraint under conditions essential to the equal enjoyment of the same right by others. It is then liberty regulated by law. The right to acquire, enjoy, and dispose of property is declared in the constitutions of several states to be one of the inalienable rights of man; but this declaration is not held to preclude the legislature of any state from passing laws respecting the acquisition, enjoyment, and disposition of property. What contracts respecting the acquisition of property shall be valid, and what void and voidable when they shall be in writing, and when they may be made orally, and by what instruments it may be conveyed or mortgaged, are subjects of constant legislation. And as to the enjoyment of property, the rule is general that it must be accompanied with such limitations as will not impair the equal enjoyment by others of their property. "Sic utere tuo ut alienum non laedas" is a maxim of universal application.

For the pursuit of any lawful trade or business, the law imposes similar conditions. Regulations respecting them are almost infinite, varying with the nature of the business. Some occupations, by the noise made in their pursuit, some by the odors they engender, and some by the danger accompanying them, require regulations as to the locality in which they shall be conducted. Some by the dangerous character of the articles used, manufactured or sold, require also special qualifications in the parties permitted to use, manufacture or sell them. All this is but common knowledge, and would hardly be mentioned were it not for the position often taken, and vehemently pressed, that there is something wrong in principle and objectionable in similar restrictions when applied to business of selling by retail, in small quantities, spirituous and intoxicating liquors.

It is urged that, as the liquors are used as a beverage, and the liquors are used as a beverage, and the injury following them, if taken in excess, is voluntarily inflicted, and is confined to the party offending, their sales should be without restrictions, the contention being that what a man shall drink, equally with what he shall eat, is not properly matter for legislation. There is in this position an assumption of a fact which does not exist—that, when the liquors are taken in excess, the injuries are confined to the party offending. The injury, it is true, first falls upon him in his health, which the habit undermines; in his morals, which it weakens; and in the self-abasement which it creates. But, as it leads to neglect of business and waste of property, and general demoralization, it affects those who are immediately connected with and dependent upon him.

By the general concurrence of opinion of every civilized and Christian community, there are few sources of crime and misery to society equal to the dram-shop, where intoxicating liquors in small quantities, to be drunk at the time, are sold indiscriminately to all parties applying. The statistics of every State show a greater amount of crime and misery attributable to the use of ardent spirits obtained at these retail liquor saloons, than to any other source. The sale of such liquors in this way has, therefore, been at all times, by the courts of every State, considered as the proper subject of legislative regulation. Not only may a license be exacted from the keeper of the saloon before a glass of his liquors can thus be disposed of, but restrictions may be imposed as to the class of persons to whom they may be sold, and the hours of the day, and the days of the week, on which the saloons may be opened. Their sale in that form may be absolutely prohibited. It is a question of public expediency and public morality, and not a federal law. The police power of the State is fully competent to regulate the business, to mitigate its evils, or to suppress it entirely. There is no inherent right in a citizen to thus sell intoxicating liquors by retail. It is not a privilege of a citizen of the State, or of a citizen of the United States. As it is a business attended with danger to the community, it may, as already said, be entirely prohibited, or be permitted under such conditions as will limit to the utmost its evils. The manner and extent of regulation rest in the discretion of the governing authority. That authority may vest in such officers as it may deem proper the power of passing upon applications for permission to carry it on, and to issue licenses for that purpose. It is a matter of legislative will only. As in many other cases, the officers may not exercise the power conferred upon them with wisdom or justice to the parties affected. But that is a matter which does not affect the authority of the State, or one which can be brought under the cognizance of the courts of the United States.

The decision then goes on to discuss the other points raised, but which have no connection with this argument, and ends with the declaration that "the order (of the Circuit court) discharging the prisoner must be reversed, and the cause remanded, with directions to take further proceedings in conformity with this opinion. And it is so ordered."

Now as to the scope of this decision, in the paragraphs quoted above. If any intelligent man will read them carefully, he will find the following conclusions to be sound:

That the sale of liquor may be absolutely prohibited by a state, as "it is a question of public expediency, and not of federal law;"

That "there is no inherent right of a citizen to sell intoxicating liquors by retail; it is not a privilege of a citizen of a state, nor of a citizen of the United States;"

That therefore the liquor traffic exists merely by permission, not of right; and that the state may tax, license, regulate, restrict or prohibit, and there is no recourse on the part of the seller;

That in the prohibition or regulation of the traffic, a state may give discretion to officials to decide who shall be licensed and who refused; and that if this power is not always exercised with justice or discretion, still this does not affect the authority of the state, nor can the matter be taken before an United States court;

That the absence of any legal relation between the retail liquor traffic or saloon, and the federal government is specifically declared. The control of the traffic by each state within its own borders is absolute. It belongs to the "police powers" of the state, with which the federal government has nothing to do; and the only power the federal government has over the traffic in any state is the taxing power;

That the state may regulate or prohibit, as it pleases, and that the United States government has nothing to say in the matter; hence, prohibition is constitutional, and most emphatically so affirmed by the decision.

Hence, if the regulation or prohibition of liquor is one solely within the police powers of each state, and one with which the United States has nothing to do, prohibition becomes a state issue, and not a national one. The whole tenor of the decision is in line with the position The Blade has held for years, that the saloon question is one to be dealt with, on moral grounds, by the state, as a matter of police regulation, like the suppression of houses of ill repute, or the smoke nuisance, or any other of the many ways in which the police power of the state is exercised to conceive to the public morals, or health, or convenience. Hence a political party pledged to prohibition has no reason for existence in the national field.

It was an error, and a sad one, ever to drag the question into the political arena. The enormous effort that has been spent in this direction should have been directed into the channel of popular education upon the evils of the rum traffic and of intemperance. This is a work which must be done before prohibition can be made a success; and until it is done, and a heavy majority of the people of every locality favor prohibition, there can be no successful effort to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

BUGGIES AND HARNESS.

On the opening of spring, every one who owns a horse will need a new buggy, or new harness, or both. The Blade has contracted with the renowned Wm. H. Murray & Co. Manufacturing company, which has the well-earned reputation everywhere of selling good goods at the lowest prices of any concern in the United States. The Blade's contract permits our selling their goods at a very much lower rate than the selling rate at the factory itself. Read our advertisement on the 5th page, in which we quote both the factory price and our own. We believe The Blade never offered a better opportunity to its buying readers. Is it not a good thing to be a subscriber to The Blade?

THE NEW CABINET.

A Washington special collates some interesting facts regarding the new Cabinet, leading off with the singular one that all the members are Presbyterians from the President down, and all will attend the Church of the Covenant in Washington.

Their ages are thus given: Cleveland, 56 years; Stevenson, 58; Gresham, 61; Carlisle, 58; Bissell, 46; Lamont, 41; Herbert, 50; Olney, 58; Smith, 38; Morton, 60.

The occupations of these ten gentlemen form a very significant list. Here they are: Cleveland, corporation counsel; Stevenson, the same; Gresham, office-holder and lawyer; Carlisle, office-holder; Bissell, corporation counsel; Lamont, politician and corporation president; Herbert, office-holder; Olney, corporation counsel; Smith, corporation lawyer; Morton, farmer and politician.

And the war records of the ten are: Cleveland sent a substitute; Stevenson was a copperhead; Gresham made a good record as a Union soldier; Bissell remained at home; Lamont and Hoke Smith were too young to enter actively into the controversy; Morton stayed at home, as did Carlisle, and Herbert was in the Confederate army.

A special agent of the Treasury department has made a report on the tin plate industry in the United States, showing that during the last quarter of 1892 thirty-two firms produced 19,756,491 pounds of tin and terne plates, against 10,952,725 pounds during the previous year. The new industry will soon be firmly fixed if the Democrats do not destroy it by putting tin plate on the free list.

Gresham and Herbert have the only whiskers in the new Cabinet; but Dan Lamont's mustache is the most remarkable hirsute appendage in the whole lot. It grows straight down, and its stiff, wiry hairs are cut off even with the lip, giving Dan's face a most singular effect.

Gen. Beauregard will be remembered better as the man who headed the Louisiana lottery, rather than as the man who fired on Fort Sumter.

A Democratic senator from North Dakota is the logical result of Republican assininity in that state.

"What's in a name," say you? Well, what would Hoke Smith be without his queer patronymic?

"Hoop on, boop ever" will soon be the feminine motto.

ABOUT FREE SILVER.

A Blade subscriber, at Oswego, Idaho, writes us a letter of remonstrance and expostulation because we oppose the remonetization of silver at the present ratio, from which we take the liberty of quoting the following:

I have always been a Republican, and claim to be one still, but I believe, with many others here, that the failure to restore silver in the last four years was the main cause of the defeat of the Republican party at the last general election, and that the Republican journals of the East, by their extreme efforts and insane desire to down the money of the people, downed their party instead. Who paid them for this unjust and ungodly work in favor of the wealthy and against the poor and needy, it is not hard to conjecture, for the mighty press of the East and the moneyed powers have made common cause against the best interests of the people in general.

The assumptions in the above are that 64-cent silver dollars are "the money of the people," and that in some way the aforesaid people were injured by a failure to pass a free coinage law; that all papers which oppose that lunacy are purchased by some entity which is called the "money power;" and that the failure to legalize free coinage was against "the best interests of the people in general."

Not one of these things is true. The Blade believes in the use of both gold and silver as money metals, but at a coinage ratio which expresses the actual values of the two metals. When the coinage law of 1834 was passed, which established a ratio of 1 of gold to 16 of silver, it expressed the exact ratios of their market values the world over. Then silver ruled at a fraction over $1.29 per ounce. Since then a progressive decline in the value of the white metal has occurred, beginning practically with the opening of the "bonanza" mines, and caused by the fact that more silver than has been needed has been mined annually for the past twenty years. Its price is now about 84 cents per ounce. The amount of silver in a standard dollar is only about 64 or 65 cents' worth. We know that the silver theorists say that "silver has not depreciated," but that "gold has increased in value," but we know this to be a fallacy. We will not stop to discuss it now, but refer our friend to an article entitled "A Financial Fallacy," on the 4th page of the Weekly Blade of January 5, where it is disproved.

The experience of centuries has proved the fact, if two metal currencies, both made full legal tender in all amounts and both given free coinage, that the standard of values will fall to the actual market value of the less valuable metal, and that the more valuable one will go to a premium, measured in terms of the depreciated standard of value. To give the present silver dollar free coinage and legal tender powers, would be to change the purchasing power of the dollar to 64 or 65 cents, drive gold to a premium, and diminish our circulation by the more than $600,000,000 of gold now extant.

Such a drop in the standard of values would injure the masses of the people very materially. It would cut down the wages of every workingman about 35 per cent in purchasing power; it would cut down every pension in the same proportion; it would rob every man or woman who has money in a savings bank of 35 per cent of it; it would cut down the value of every fire insurance and life insurance policy in the same degree. All these would be legally payable in the depreciated silver coin.

We differ entirely from our correspondent in considering depreciated silver to be "the people's money." We believe "the people" are entitled to as good money as there is going. At the present time the standard is gold, and the silver and paper circulation of the country is held at par with gold simply because the government "redeems" it in gold on demand—that is, a man with silver coin or silver paper can get its face value in gold at the Treasury. We believe this status should continue, and we know it could not under free coinage of a silver dollar of only about 64 cents intrinsic value.

Who pays our correspondent for advocating a plan that would discredit over half the currency in circulation in the country? Who has bought his voice and influence for a steal of about 35 per cent out of the pockets of the people of the United States? Is he so unpatriotic that he can be purchased to labor against the prosperity of his fellow-citizens—bought to work for a depreciated and fluctuating currency for the "poor and needy," and a gold currency for the rich alone? Here in the East we understand that the selfish silver barons and their employes and purchased creatures have made common cause against the best interests of the people in general, and in favor of dishonest money. That is the way it looks to us.

Senator Sherman's proposition to authorize a three per cent bond issue to preserve the gold reserve in the Treasury will be taken out of the Sundry Civil appropriation bill by the conference committee with the consent of the Senate, and nothing more will be heard of the repeal of the silver purchasing act at this session. These concessions by the Senate are necessary to ensure the passage of the Sundry Civil bill. The proposition was only a surface remedy, not a real one. The stoppage of silver purchases, by the repeal of the Sherman law of 1890, is the true method of conserving our gold supply.

In view of the unruly actions of the "boomers" on the boundary of the Cherokee strip, is it not about time for the United States to repeal the homestead law, and settle the "boomers," once for all? Suppose we take care of what is left of the public domain, instead of giving it right and left to any one who asks for it? The question is one well worth studying.

A lady subscriber of The Blade, at Rita, Tennessee, pays the following discriminating tribute to the excellence of The Blade, and to the value of Mr. Locke's articles on Japan:

Your paper comes like a ray of sunshine into our home. Too much praise can not be said in behalf of Mr. Robinson Locke's letters, "Days and Nights in Old Japan." We appreciate them very much.

The antagonism of the Democrats in Congress to the pension system grows bolder every time the subject comes up in Congress. The talk between Senators Hawley and Gorman over the appropriation for the national soldiers' home at Santa Monica, Cal., is a case in point.

Gladstone has so far triumphed with his Home Rule bill and the Tory press finds it harder to rally the Unionists. The Gladstone forces are growing more compact and eager to follow the leadership of the premier.

Newspaper offices have secured an extra supply of cap I's in anticipation of Cleveland's inaugural.

Now then, let the Democrats wipe out the tariff.

AID FOR McKINLEY.

The financial ruin that has come upon Governor McKinley is complete. He indorsed notes for an old-time friend; his confidence was misplaced, for the friend has failed utterly, and left the governor responsible for over $100,000. The latter acted with characteristic honor and promptitude, at once putting all his property into the hands of trustees, who will use it, as far as it will go, in liquidating his indebtedness. Mrs. McKinley has come forward, too, like the loyal wife she is, and has insisted upon turning over all her property—which she inherited from her father—to aid her husband. But the united possessions of the two will not meet the indebtedness. Governor McKinley and his wife will lose every dollar they own, and still the governor will be in debt many thousand dollars.

The American people are quick to act in a case which appeals to their sympathies, and certainly this of Governor McKinley is one which does so in a most powerful way. Proffers of aid were made to the governor himself, who sturdily declined them with thanks, saying he would devote his energies to the payment of his obligations, and that he would not become a beggar. This has led those who desire to aid him in his financial difficulties to set about it in a different way. Quiet work is going on in collecting money, which will be paid over to his trustees. Here in Toledo subscription papers were put in circulation a day or two ago. No one was expected to contribute over a dollar, and almost every man approached, Republican or Democrat, subscribed gladly. The New Orleans States, a Democratic paper, thus voices the feelings of all intelligent Democrats:

Governor McKinley, of Ohio, is an honest and true man with whom the American people of all shades of politics will sympathize in his financial troubles. The people of Ohio, however, admire Governor McKinley just as they have a right to do, because he is an able man of great integrity of character, and the Democrats of the South, without exception, are glad to hear that his friends in the Buckeye State intend to raise, by popular subscription, a fund sufficient to replace the fortune out of which he was chiseled by a treacherous man called himself a friend. To this fund every Democrat in Ohio should subscribe in perfect good grace, because while Governor McKinley upheld the cause of protection, he did so because he believed that it was for the best interests of the country, and the States can not pay him any higher tribute than to say his fighting was always open, manly, and honest.

The movement to cancel Governor McKinley's indebtedness by dollar subscriptions is by no means confined to Ohio. It has begun at points in many other states. There are very many persons, we believe, who would be glad to contribute, did they have a convenient opportunity to do so; and for those of its readers who feel so, The Blade offers its services. We will receive all subscriptions which may be sent us, acknowledge through the columns of the paper, and pay them over to Gol. Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, one of the three trustees who have Governor McKinley's affairs in charge.

If you wish to join the army of contributors, write a letter after the following model, inclose one dollar in it, and send it to "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Write your name and postoffice address very plainly:

March —, 1893.

Editor Blade: Inclosed you will find One Dollar, which you will please pay to the trustee of Governor Wm. McKinley, of Ohio, as my contribution to the fund to be used in liquidating his indebtedness.

Name.....,
Postoffice.....,
County.....,
State.....

We have personal assurances by letter from Mr. Herrick, of Cleveland, one of the trustees, that they will accept all funds contributed; but they add that, if the movement is to be effective, it must be done at once. We shall, therefore, publish this call for contributions but once; and we urge all those who propose to contribute to do so AT ONCE. Let us have your contributions as speedily as possible.

UNWORTHY OF REPUBLICANS.

The election of a Democrat in North Dakota was not due to Democratic votes, but to the miserably idiotic policy of a few men who are unworthy to be called Republicans. Republican candidates played the dog-in-the-manger act until every constituent was disgusted. The Republicans had twelve majority over Populists, Democrats and Independents. Then they began to claw each other, and entered into a war of extermination as senseless as it was venal.

Senator Roach was elected by the Walsh faction in the Republican party. The Walsh men claim that the Miller faction had agreed to vote for Walsh, if Miller failed of election on Monday morning. This the Miller people refused to do and the angered Walsh men went traitorously over to Roach, resulting in his election.

It is one of the most shameless exhibitions of political apostasy, treachery and betrayal of party known in the history of senatorial contests in the United States. It should end the careers of both Miller and Walsh and relegate them to the obscurity they so richly deserve.

Our city sister of Detroit is feeling elated over the appointment of Henry T. Thurber as private secretary to Grover Cleveland. There is really, however, but little cause for self-gratulation. The position is not particularly desirable in a financial way, while the duties, though not onerous physically, subject a man's moral nature to a very severe strain. The chief duty of a President's private secretary is to sit in the ante-room and lie like a whitehead, in order to keep undesirable people from breaking in upon the sacredness that doth hedge in the personality of the chief executive. As this is his most important task, the selection must evidently be based upon the reputation and ability of the chosen one to fabricate smooth, undetectable and successful fiction at a moment's notice, and to repeat the performance ad libitum. If Detroit feels honored over that sort of thing, we, of course, will let her enjoy herself in her own queer way.

Cardinal Gibbons preached a sermon on Sunday at Baltimore in which he dwelt principally upon the supremacy of the Pope, declaring that there was only one secure basis for the union of the Christian sects of to-day, viz., "the recognition of Peter and his successors as the center of spiritual authority." The cardinal may set it down as a certainty that no one outside the Roman church will ever accede to that proposition. The "usurpation of the Christian primacy by the bishop of Rome" has been a cause of dispute in the Christian church for over a thousand years, and bids fair to continue until the end.

The selection of Gen. Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield, to succeed the late President Hayes as head of the National Prison Reform association, is a most excellent one. The general has long been eminent as an authority on the topics with which this society concerns itself, and he will prove worthy to wear the mantle of his lamented predecessor.

BOSSISM IN NEW YORK POLITICS.

The average American hates dictation. That is, the average American who is out of politics. But of late politics has grown more and more arrogant and dictatorial, and the men who find themselves dominated by a desire for office, must first find out what they are expected to do or say, from some one who has a hand on the gown of politics. The political boss has come into existence as a result. The exemplification of this slavery is found in Tammany and its tyrant, Croker. Merely as an evidence of this fact, the following extract from the Washington correspondence of the Chicago Evening Post is of interest:

The Tammany men are breathing hard since the appointment, but they are concealing their feelings from the stranger. A story told on Tim Campbell, of "de Ate," will illustrate the reason. Tim, so runs the tale, was called into the corridor by a New York correspondent on the day the news got out.

"Tim," said the correspondent, "what do you think of it?"

Tim took a long breath, while his face flushed with anger and he was about to express his true sentiments. But he suddenly checked himself and instead asked to be excused for a moment. He reentered the house, hurried through it and into the lobby, and went into the long-distance telephone box. He called up New York, then Tammany Hall and then Boss Croker. He had neglected to close the door and those sitting near could not help hearing.

"Is that you, Misther Croker?" Tim called. And after a pause, "Good morning, Misther Croker."

Pause.

"This is Tim. Thank you, sir. Misther Croker, there do be a newspaper man who wants to know what I think of that—old man of distchiny now."

Pause.

"Why, for appointin' Gresham, of course, to a place we ought to 'a' had. He wants to know what I think. Now, what do I think, Misther Croker?"

Pause.

"Must I say that?" Tim cried, with tears in his voice.

Long pause.

"All right, Misther Croker; I guess you are right. Good-by, sir."

Tim walked slowly back to the correspondent and said:

"You want to know what I think of Mr. Cleveland's appointment of the distinguished Judge Gresham to be Secretary of State?"

The correspondent nodded.

"Well, sir, I think it do bestow three honors. An honor upon Mr. Cleveland, an honor upon Judge Gresham and an honor upon the position."

Of course the Honorable Timothy Campbell would indignantly deny that he was a slave, or that he was less free than the landlord-ridden tenant of his native island, or that he did not have command of his own breath, but the average reader will still insist that Col. Dick Croker has a first mortgage foreclosed, and is now acting as receiver for several political assignees.

This is the sort of politics we must rid this country of. This is the sort of politics to which Mr. Cleveland owes his election, and he would be a base ingrate if he did not bow to the dictation of the Chief Inquisitor, Mr. Croker.

THE KANSAS TROUBLE.

The recent difficulties in the Kansas legislature all arose out of the double organization of the House of Representatives, by the Republicans and the Populists respectively. The Republicans had a legal majority of the members holding certificates of election; the Populists disputed the election of some of the Republicans, organized the House (illegally, of course) by a minority of its members, and then went through the form of ousting a number of Republicans and giving their seats to their Populist opponents.

All this grew out of the fact that the House is made, by the state constitution, the sole judge of the election, return and qualifications of its own members. In this it follows the constitution of the United States. That, however, does not change the fact that the principle of the provision is wrong. Both in the federal House of Representatives and in the legislatures of various states whose organic law contains the same provision, men duly elected have been unseated because the majority is the other way, and not because they were not fairly elected.

The decision of a contested-election for a seat in Congress or in a state legislature, should be left entirely to the courts. The settlement of contests over seats should be taken out of the hands of all legislative bodies, for the simple reason that, in cases like that of Kansas, partisanship will rule the decision instead of justice. With a court there would be a much greater likelihood of the case being decided according to the law and the facts, for there could be no selfish interest in having the decision one way rather than the other.

Suppose that the Kansas constitution had provided for the settlement of such contests by courts instead of by the legislature. Last fall, as soon as the result had been officially declared, and the certificates of election made out, suit could and would have been brought to contest the right in all doubtful seats. These suits would have been decided before the day on which the legislature met. There would, consequently, have been not the slightest trouble in the organization of the House, and none of the regrettable events which have since occurred could possibly have happened. We submit to the people of Kansas that an amendment to the state constitution is in order on this subject.

FLYING THE FLAG.

Toledo Daily Blade, Feb. 22.

To-day the Stars and Stripes float from the mast-head of a great ocean steamer, the New York. On March 11, the City of Paris will also fly the banner of the United States. For years these two great steamships have crossed the Atlantic under the flag of Great Britain, but they will do it no longer. Under the provisions of the postal subsidy law, Congress gave them American registry. By this, they become a part of the auxiliary navy of this country. These vessels belong to the Inman line, and are the first to come into closer connection with the United States under the provisions of the above law. Then besides the New York and the City of Paris, two new steamers will be built, eclipsing any yet made.

And more than that the Inman has been changed in name to the "American line."

Washington's birthday in 1893 saw the beginning of a glorious revival of America's oceanic commerce. Next to the birth of the father of our country, this is the most important event which ever happened on February 22.

The Canadian government having abolished the discriminating rebate on canal tolls, which militated against United States vessels engaged in Lower Lake traffic, President Harrison has issued a proclamation revoking the toll upon Canadian vessels passing through the "Soo" canal. We hope those Democratic papers which were so terrified at the levying of this toll will now recover their wonted equipoise.

The celebrated tax case against Calvin S Brice at Lima is ended. Brice paid $11,800.20, which was accepted, and the case dismissed. The original suit was for $17,000.

The chances seem to be that the Hawaiian treaty of annexation will be left for the incoming administration to tackle.

12,084,098

The Above the CORRECTED Total Popular Vote.

The Award of Blade Premiums In Accordance Therewith.

By corrections of the official figures of the popular vote of the United States at the Presidential election last November, the second edition of the Tribune Almanac for 1893, now going through the press, will give the total number of votes cast as follows:

Harrison, Rep.	5,175,201
Cleveland, Dem.	5,554,267
Bidwell, Proh.	269,299
Weaver, Peo.	1,042,531
Wing, Soc. Lab.	21,534
Scattering, defective, etc.	21,266
Total	12,084,098

This correction in the figures, of course, entirely disarranged our list of awards, printed three weeks ago. We were compelled to go over the coupons again, and rearrange the list. The list of awards, as revised, is printed below. The Tribune Almanac has been for a generation the recognized authority on election statistics. Any Blade reader who desires a copy can get it by sending 25 cents to "The Tribune, New York, N. Y.," but be sure to ask for a copy of the second edition.

THE AWARDS.

1.—No person guessed the exact number of votes cast.

2.—$100 in cash—Preston Wiley, Burr Oak, Jewell Co., Kan.—12,084,190.

3.—$50 in cash—E. M. Day, Anna, Shelby Co., O.—12,084,972.

4.—$25 in cash—Nancy Albaugh, 115 So. Mill street, Kansas City, Kan.12,082,500.

5.—$20 in cash—M. M. Hummel, Pella, Marion Co., Iowa—12,086,431.

SEWING MACHINES.

Each person named below, from Nos. 6 to 17 inclusive, will receive one of the New Blade Sewing Machines:

6.—Joseph Harthorn, Alexis, Monroe Co., Ohio.—12,081,881.

7.—A. E. Bell, Beaver City, Furnas Co., Neb.—12,081,188.

8.—George Doctor, Agnewville, Prince William, Co., Va.—12,087,187.

9.—J. W. Dunning, Hesperia, Newaygo Co., Mich.—12,080,386.

10.—E. S. Hollis, Erwin, Tenn.—12,080,066.

11.—H. C. Blakeman, Warm Springs, Deer Lodge Co., Mont.—12,079,694.

12.—Mrs. J. M. August, Pleasantville, Pa. —12,088,369.

13.—Naomi C. Connor, Crosstown, Brown Co., Ohio.—12,077,708.

14.—Orpha Jane Eckart, Easton, West Va. —12,093,168.

15.—C. F. Nolley, Fall River, Tenn.—12,075,000.

CASH PREMIUMS.

Each of the following named persons will receive the amount in cash specified:

16.—$19 cash—G. S. Elliott, Watson, Effingham Co., Ill.—12,095,150.

17.—$18 cash—S. M. Cook Prattsburg, Steuben Co., N. Y.—12,071,960.

18.—$17 cash—John Leavitts, Hastings, Minn.—12,071,000.

19.—$16 cash—James Doran, Tiffin, O.—12,071,251.

20.—$15 cash—A. S. Roberts, Hillsboro, Ill.—12,070,975.

21.—$14 cash—S. M. Montgomery, Idaville, White Co., Ind.—12,097,989.

22.—$13 cash—Elisha Woodward, Guide Rock, Webster Co., Neb.—12,090,758.

23.—$12 cash—J. H. Searl, Alexandria, Neb.—12,090,999.

24.—$11 cash—Five persons made the same guess—12,090,000. The premium will be divided, each of the following receiving $2.20: J. Lee, Hewitt, Ind. Ter.; A. B. Shutes, Clinton, Mich.; H. E. Gibney, Toquin, Van Buren Co., Mich.; William Ogden, Ambria, Benton Co., Ind.; and Charles Comstock, Chanute, Kansas.

$10 CASH PREMIUMS.

Each of the following will receive $10 in cash:

25.—A. Titus, Big Springs, Logan Co., Ohio—12,100,100.

26.—Mabel B. Stone, Cornish, York Co., Maine—12,100,500.

27.—Cordella Ball, Decatur, Mich.—12,101,227.

28.—L. Tomlinson, Salem, O.—12,101,690.

29.—Mrs. R. W. King, Nellsville, Clark Co., Wis.—12,102,123.

30.—P. Light, Freedom, Owen Co., Ind.—12,102,368.

31.—M. H. Cole, McCook, Red Willow Co., Neb.—12,102,321.

32.—O. Murphy, Webster City, Hamilton Co., Iowa—12,095,091.

33.—H. H. Wilkinson, Pinckneyville, Perry Co., Ill.—12,103,089.

34.—John Oughton, Mystic, Appanoose Co., Iowa—12,105,000.

35.—W. H. Young, Whigville, Noble Co., O.—12,095,058.

36.—Thomas H. Bowen, Solon, Johnson Co., Iowa—12,064,001.

37.—A. W. Seward, Troy, Bradford Co, Pa. —12,105,001.

38.—Mrs. A. O. Jenne, Hesperia, Newaygo Co., Mich.—12,105,064.

39.—William Sydow, Central Point, Jackson Co., Oregon—12,105,528.

40.—Edwards P. Barrett, Wamego, Pottawattomie Co., Kan.—12,061,811.

41.—Mrs. A. Baird, Holstein, Oceana Co., Mich.—12,107,307.

42.—G. K. Jones, Eugene, Lane Co., Oregon—12,059,447.

43.—E. S. Hoskins, Evans, Marshall Co., Ill.—12,110,110.

44.—Levi Pierce, New Site, Prentiss Co., Miss.—12,110,295.

45.—A. R. Pierce, New Site, Prentiss Co., Miss.—12,110,514.

46.—J. R. Van Meter, Cantrell, Sangamon Co., Ill.—12,111,839.

47.—George W. Simp

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest time-pieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer you. And we offer them at prices that will please you, if you know what you ought to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. An Elgin or Waltham watch is the same the world over. We buy at the wholesale prices, and consequently can sell lower than anybody else. An article well bought is half sold, and we endeavor to have every article we offer half sold before the subscriber's attention is called to it.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the fact, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. (The movement for works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the finest gold filled case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open-face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $6; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

GAMBLING ON WHEELS.

Singular Circumstances Under Which a Game Was Played.

Some time ago a Paris cab-driver was arraigned before the police court on a very curious charge. The complainant, a lady whom he had driven home from a party, made the following extraordinary statement:

"We were in the middle of the Champ de Mars, when the cab stopped and the driver got down. I thought an accident had happened to the vehicle or to the horse, and little dreamt of the surprise in store for me. The door was opened and the cabman appeared, holding one of the carriage lamps in his hands.

"'Madam,' he began, 'I hope you will excuse me. I chanced to hear that you were playing cards this evening. I have a weakness in this direction myself and always carry a pack in my pocket; see here!' So saying he drew a greasy pack from under his great coat, jumped in the cab, sat down opposite to me and began to shuffle the cards, saying: 'A game of bezique, a qui feral' whereupon he held out the cards to let me draw for the deal.

"I was so astonished I could not utter a word, and began to shudder at the

THE GAME WITH CABBY.

thought that this man, who thus forced his company upon me, must be either drunk or mad.

"'You have been pretty well cleared out already,' he continued, good-naturedly; 'we will therefore not play high, but simply for the fare.'

"What was I to do in the Champ de Mars in the middle of the night? There was no policeman, not a single passer-by to appeal to for protection. I had to yield to the inevitable. We played, and I won.

"'All right,' exclaimed the driver, 'I have lost, and must drive you home for nothing.'

"He got out, closed the door, replaced the lamp, climbed on the box and drove on. When alone I could not help laughing at the situation—unparelleled in the whole range of my experience. On arriving at my house I got out and prepared to pay the driver, as, of course, I never intended to accept the terms he had proposed. But the man stoutly refused, saying that I owed him nothing, and regarding my offer as an insult; the very idea seemed to rouse his ire, and he at last became extremely rude, when a policeman luckily hove in sight, whom I informed of what had occurred."

Cabby was sentenced to 48 hours' "seclusion."

THE FINDING OF HOCUS.

They have found him, they have found him,
Weave a face of joy around him,
Hail and hymn and loud resound him,
For they've found him!

Where'd they find him? How should I know?
All I know is, bet your rhino
That they've found him!

Who is he? What is he? He is he.
Rend not the robe of his mysteree,
But accept the fact with solemn glee
That they've found him!

Why are my eyes so full of tears?
I pity the poor, defrauded years,
Unfortunate years that came and went,
And never discovered him for a cent.

Columbus, Galileo, Daniel Pratt
Saw much, but such fortune never gat.

From Bill Tell Junior's head the apple's gone,
Smashed is the yarn of Poc and Capt'n John;
Delphi is silent, and Dodona's oak,
Yet there are gods still, for we still have Hoke.

He's been found! He's been found!
Strew with flowers the happy mound;
Heap flames upon the focus, and decorate the locus,
Sacred to Hocus!

—New York Sun.

What's in a Name.

Among the new postoffices given in the Postal Guide are the following: Alice, David, Louise and Unique, Iowa; Clara and Rapture, Kansas; Anna, Beatrice, Coal, Cyclone, Gertie, Jennie, Linnie, Mary, Nipp, Piano, Susie and Wheel, Kentucky; Ebenezer, Louisiana; Turkey, Maine; Ada, Bertha, and Zink, Maryland; Assinippi, Massachusetts; Biggs and Shay, Michigan; Sogn, Minnesota; Barbara, Box, Chick, Eva, Finger, Lillian, Pack, Voy and Zero, Mississippi; Clara, Job, Pepsin, Quote, Susanna and Varti, Missouri; Febes, Kipp and Yemen, Montana; Smoot and Tonic, Nebraska; Pavement and Ruth, New York; Bessie, Blink, Dennis, Ella, Fulp, Madge, Skyeo and Tims, North Carolina; Ida, Jump and Uno, Ohio; Moral and Tum, Oklahoma; Cloe and Swam, Pennsylvania; Cemetery, Let and Tag, Tennessee; Flo, Josie, Nigh, Ness, Rex, Rip, Silas, Tamie and Word, Texas; Nails, Negro, Arm, Pat store, Quickand Slusser, Virginia; Hicumbotom, Nat, Patrick and Ruth, West Virginia; Edgar, Wisconsin, and Abbey and Suggs, Wyoming.

THE MODERN WAY.

Commends itself to the well-formed, to do it quantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

No Harm if the Bride Made No Mistake.

Twin brothers reside at Warsaw. They resemble each other closely. One was married a few days ago, a reception was given, and numerous young friends were present. Many young ladies in offering congratulations addressed the wrong brother and showered him with kisses.—Kendallville Daily Sun.

Husband your strength in housework, *Pearlins* will save half the labor of it. It will wash your clothes in peace, without washing them to pieces; it will clean your house or your laces without hurting them. *Pearline* has more than soap's merits—none of soap's defects. You can do anything with it; you can do nothing without it.

Never peddled. 226 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

FREE PORTRAITS —AND— FRAMES.!

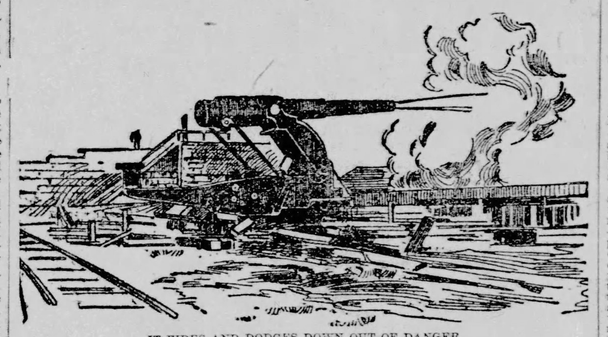
Send us at once a photograph or tintype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make from same one of our **enlarged life-like** Portraits (together with **frame** complete) **ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.** This offer is made in order to introduce our portraits and frames in your vicinity, for one of our fine portraits placed in your home will do us more good than any other advertisement. This offer is made **IN GOOD FAITH**, and we will forfeit **ONE HUNDRED** dollars to anyone sending us a photograph and not securing his portrait and frame **FREE** as per this offer. We guarantee the return of your photos so have no fear of losing it. Address all your letters to **Brooklyn Art Union**, 627 Marcy Ave, cor. Hall St., Brooklyn, N. Y. References: all banks and Express Co's. in New York and Brooklyn.

Put your name and address back of photos.

LIKE A THING OF LIFE.

The New Coast Defender Building at Cramp's Yard.

"This little vessel may work an era in naval warfare," said an expert at Sandy Hook the other day when Constructor Nixon submitted a design for a harbor defense vessel carrying four 8-inch guns mounted on disappearing carriages. The efficiency of the disappearing gun carriage for fortifications had been settled beyond doubt by the firing of 78 rounds from a 10-inch gun, weighing 30 tons. The work of the board, therefore, was principally to consider



IT FIRES AND DODGES DOWN OUT OF DANGER.

the design of a vessel submitted by the Cramp Shipbuilding company, through their superintendent, Naval Constructor Lewis Nixon. The vessel in question is one that will carry four 8-inch guns on the small displacement of 1,550 tons. She will have a heavy protective deck and an all-round belt of 5-inch nickel steel armor. When in action the proposed vessel will present little or no target to the guns of the enemy, her battery being entirely below the waterline. The guns and crew will be entirely protected, the former being exposed only long enough to fire and retire below deck to their loading position. An armored top or cover protects the gunners from small arm and rapid-fire projectiles. When the gun is raised into the firing position this cover is thrown back, assuming its original position when the weapon is again lowered. Even to the eye of the uninitiated it would seem as though this vessel will solve the problem of harbor defense, for it seems impossible to construct a better vessel, having the requisite speed, together with light draft and guns that can be loaded and fired twice a minute, if necessary. In disappearing carriages, such as the one tested, all the operations of loading, etc., are performed when the gun and all its gear are absolutely protected. The gun is exposed only at the moment of firing, but none of the gunners are exposed at all. All the manipulations of the gun are performed in an armored conning tower or in the hold of the vessel below the water-line. In the vessel proposed, the armor which protects the vessel must also protect the guns. In all other armored vessels, special turrets or barbettes must be built for the guns themselves. The amount of money represented by the armor necessary to protect four 8-inch guns in turrets is about $160,000, and any shot that can pierce the turret will disable it.

NASBY ON PUNNING.

He Declared There Was No Wit, No Humor, No Fun In It.

The Bucyrus Journal publishes for the first time a letter written by the late D. R. Locke to a nephew residing in that place, who wrote a fairly good descriptive letter of travel, in which he made some atrocious puns. He sent a marked copy of the paper containing the letter to Mr. Locke, who immediately wrote him this letter:

One thing I am going to take time to write you and you may judge how much I want you to get on by punning for God's sake drop that infernal punning at once. I shouldn't have written to-day but for this. There is no wit, no humor, no fun, no nothing in it. It is dreariness concentrated. It will do you harm every time you indulge in it. I would not have a punster, an infernal word twister, about me. I wouldn't live in the same block with one. It shows a rottenness of mind that is frightful. Anybody can do it. There is no merit in it. If it was at all funny or entertaining it would do, but it isn't. It only amuses by its infernal stupidity. Next to practical joking it is the worst thing a man can do.

Tom Corwin said truly that his devotion to humor killed him. It is true, digity and gravity befits a man, especially one in a profession. No one respects a word twister. If Corwin found his actual wit a drawback—and he did—what must it be to the man who is not a wit but who tries to be?

Punning is the lowest form of humor. When it is really good it is simply endurable. Cultivate another kind of talk or don't talk at all. Cultivate another kind of writing or don't write at all. Your letter would have been exceedingly good but for this infernal blemish. I don't allow it among my children and I despise it in anybody else's. Reform it altogether; stop it at once; get rid of the propensity and instead of cudgeling your brains to find words of the same sound but of different meanings, try to find words that express your meaning in the simplest possible form and with the most force. If I had the training of you about a month I would make a man of you.

D. R. LOCKE.

Toledo, O., April 6, 1884.

The Use of "Buxom."

When we now speak of a buxom person we think of such a one as Mrs. Lupin in "Martin Chuzzlewit," a plump, middle-aged, good-looking, good-natured, kind, agreeable woman. We do not usually apply the term to a thin woman or to a young girl or to an old woman. Assredly we should never think of calling a man or boy buxom. The word, however, once really meant pliable or flexible and afterward obedient. It is the same as the Anglo-Saxon bocsum or the high German beugsam, from beugen (to bend), which root appears in bough and bou (in all its meanings).

In the Salisbury Manual the woman at the marriage service promised to be "bonair" and "buxom," which is explained in the margin to mean meek and obedient. We are hereby reminded of Milton's line in the most beautiful of all odes: "So buxom, blithe and debonair." This original meaning of the world appears in Chaucer's "Merchant Tale" (line 9,163): "For who can be so buxom as a wife?" The word, in its application, was not limited to women. In "The Clerk's Tale" (line 8,062) we are told of men: "And they with humble heart full of buxomly." In Henry Cockrane's Dictionary (A. D. 1626) buxom is defined as pliant, obedient.—The National Review.

Safe Place for the Baby.

Should there happen to be a baby in the family, and yet an unpleasant shrinkage in the family bank account, so that a nurse girl is regarded as an impossibility, don't be discouraged. Get an old-fashioned clothes basket, made of twisted willow, line it with thickly wadded, quilted or tufted silk, just as you prefer. Then put the basket on the floor, and the baby, instead of filling it with clothes, just gently drop in the baby. The basket is peculiarly adapted to the needs of a baby who is just learning to stand alone. Its chief merit consists in its safety, for when the baby is once inside it cannot possibly be harmed, and may stand up or sit down, according to its own sweet youthful will. The basket from which this idea is taken was lined with a faint shade of pink wadded silk, the outside and handles being silvered. A rattle tied to the basket and a rag doll were its sole decorations, and these were quite sufficient, according to the baby's idea. With one of these baskets in the nursery, the baby may be safely left alone for a short time and be amused as well.

What the Presidents Died Of.

Rutherford B. Hayes was the only man that ever held the position of President to die of heart disease. Washington expired of pneumonia, John Adams of natural decline, Thomas Jefferson of chronic diarrhea, James Madison and James Monroe of natural decline, John Quincy Adams of paralysis, Andrew Jackson of consumption, Martin Van Buren of asthamatic catarrh, William H. Harrison of pleurisy, John Tyler of a bilious attack, James K. Polk of chronic diarrhea, Zachary Taylor of bilious fever, Millard Fillmore of natural decline, Franklin Pierce of inflammation of stomach, James Buchanan of rheumatic gout, Abraham Lincoln assassination, Andrew Johnson paralysis, U. S. Grant cancer, James A. Garfield assassination, Chester A. Arthur Brights disease. He was one of the three Methodists to become President, Johnson and Grant being the other two.—Columbus Journal.

THE BIG RAILROAD INTERESTS

Have a Firm Grip on the Incoming Administration.

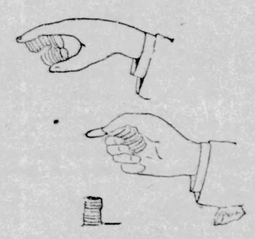
Washington, Feb. 24.—(Special.)—Considerable sharp comment is indulged in to-day by members of both parties over the grip railroad interests are likely to have on the Cleveland Cabinet. This is occasioned by the appearance of Hoke Smith as attorney for railroad interests in a case at Macon, Ga., yesterday, and the fact that Olney is attorney for large railroad interests, including the C., B. & Q. road, which it is said pays him $50,000 per year.

SIZING UP A GAMBLER.

The Instinct Sure to Crop Out When a Pile of Chips Is Ready.

Chip juggling is the mute shibboleth, the sign language of the gambling fraternity. While veteran gamblers are noted for their nerve, they are full of bottled up nerves. Their safety valve is found in stacks of chips. In a game of faro or poker, while they wait for action, they keep the chips in motion. The knight of the green cloth looks bored, but he watches the dealer like a hawk, never winks, and his right hand shuffles two stacks of chips into each other.

As soon as a man "sits in a game," "goes against faro," etc., the dealer immediately "sizes" him up. If he nonchalantly takes a stack of chips in one hand, drops one at a time, each turning a somersault, landing upon the pre-



THE SHUFFLE—THE FLIP FLOP.

ceding one and forming a stalagmite, as it were, on another stack, then the dealer knows that thefe is a shrewd expert before him.

All the tricks seem simple, but are exceedingly difficult, as every tenderfoot finds when he first essays them. The shuffle is one of the hardest to perform, the flip-flop next. Another, apparently simple, is to spin one chip upon the top of a stack without its falling off, and as its rotary motion dies away it settles upon the top of the pile. A more common trick, and one easier to accomplish, is to take a stack in one hand and turn the bottom one over and over. It is always safe to keep out of a game of stud poker or faro with a man who is an expert at chip juggling.

A MYSTERIOUS INK.

One Man Has the Secret, and Locks Himself Up With It.

One man makes all the ink with which the United States government prints its paper money. His father invented the ink, but he never told anybody how he did it until just before he died, when he let his son into the secret. Had an untimely accident gathered the inventor to his fathers before he told his son about the ink, the government printer would have been in a bad way, for this is the only kind of ink that will print on the peculiar surface of the fiber of which government note paper is made.

The maker employs only six men in the manufacture of his ink, and none of them are in the secret, nor has anyone yet seen the interesting act of mixing the ingredients of which the ink is composed. The owner of the secret locks himself up in his own room two weeks in each year, and it is there and then that he mixes stuff enough to supply the government with ink for the ensuing twelve months.

The process of locking himself up surrounds him with an air of romance, like that of the man whom Balzac made to search for the alkhest, the only difference being that the alkahest fellow shut himself up for a lifetime and got nothing, besides alienating the affections of his wife, while the other locks himself up for two weeks and gets fifty thousand dollars a year.

The Confessional Betrayed by an Echo.

Perhaps the most interesting echo, partly because of its history, is that in the Cathedral of Girgenti, in Sicily, where the slightest whisper is borne with perfect distinctness from the great western door to the cornice behind the high altar. The fact that a faint whisper could be thus carried 250 feet was discovered accidentally by a man who overheard the confession of a fair sinner, the confessional being just at the most unfortunate place. The secret was kept jealously guarded by the discoverer and a few intimate friends to whom he confided it, while escapades of the most private character became public property in the most mysterious way. Finally one listener had his curiosity more than satiated by hearing his wife's confession to the priest, and raised such a row that the secret became known, and the location of the confessional was changed to a more secure part of the edifice.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Rev. Sylvanus Lane

Of the Cincinnati M. E. Conference, makes a good point when he says: "We have for years used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family of five, and find it fully equal to all that is claimed for it. Some people are greatly prejudiced against patent medicines, but how the patent can hurt a medicine and not a machine is a mystery of mysteries to me."

Hood's Pills cures Liver Ills.

Contrary-Minded.

Mrs. Youngwife—Tom has a dreadful disposition I find.

Mother—What does he do?

Mrs. Youngwife—Do, why he never gets mad when I do.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Here and There.

Watts—Berlin must be a queer place. You can't hire a servant without going to the police.

Potts—And here you have to call in the police when you wish to get rid of her. At least I did.—Indianapolis Journal.

FLASHES OF FUN.

A Small Critic.

Little Visitor—"What does your mamma have such a lot of faded rags around for?"

Little Hostess—"They isn't faded. They is antique."

"W'at does antique mean?"

"It means old, awful old."

"That's jes' w'at I said."—Street & Smith's Good News.

A Man of Distinction.

"Could you make it convenient to lend me $100, Jack?"

"I don't know. If I should lend it to you I should be a man of distinction."

"How is that?"

"One out of a hundred."—Yarmouth Item.

Wicked Extravagance.

"I knew he'd fail. He was awfully extravagant."

"What did he do?"

"Why, he even went so far as to insist on having boiled eggs for breakfast every morning."—Buffalo Express.

A Gradual Ascent.

"So Friend Bushler was on top of Mont Blanc?"

"Not at all."

"But he said so."

"True. Two months ago when he returned from Switzerland he said he had been at the foot of Mont Blanc. Since then he has gradually lied himself to the top."—Fliegende Blaetter.

THE WASTE AT PANAMA.

Snakes and Weeds Thrive Among the Costly but Unused Machinery.

In confirmation of the private account of the deserted Panama canal works, published by us the other day, a different correspondent sends us this extract from another private letter: "While in Colon last voyage I made a careful tour of the Panama locks, and the stores, engine sheds, rolling and floating stock. Words cannot paint my astonishment at the sight. I never saw anything so sinful in my life as to see all that stuff going to rack and ruin. I went through one 'store' —of these there are six in all, at different places—bigger than any shipyard on Clyde could boast; all of the things just as they came from the makers. Files never unpacked; every engineer's tool you can think of—English, French, American—was there—Whitworth stocks, dies and taps about twenty cases complete, good as when they left the shop. I walked for a mile over the only roadway passable along the canal side, viz., the top of a train of eight-wheel bogie freight wagons, all sinking in, the wheels disappeared in tropical undergrowth.

"All around is swampy ground, and all these wagons are getting beneath that blazing sun. Engine steam-sheds, full of fine, powerful engines, the sheds overrun and inhabited now by snakes and their prey, the lizards, while the six-foot is full of land crab holes. I saw eight fine large marine boilers, just as they had been discharged from the R. M. cargo boat that brought them over, and the complete parts of a set of big compo-marine engine, about 1,000 horse-power, lying on the shore; never been used; never fitted in. I saw dry-docks, splendidly built and equipped with fine expensive pumping plant, and why say more? Poor old De Lesseps house on the point looks very melancholy."—London Daily News.

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE

Of the diseases to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arrogated in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicines far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretention of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the Bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constination, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney trouble. What it does it does thoroughly and mainly for this reason it is indorsed and recommended by hosts of respectable medical men.

Anecdote of Gresham.

Sitting in the postmaster general's office one day, while Gresham held that position under Arthur, were Senator Voorhees, W. W. Dudley, and some other friends. They were discussing politics when Judge Gresham arose and said: "Suppose we go down and have a drink. You'll go, won't you, Dan?" Mr. Voorhees signified his assent. So did the others in their turn until Mr. Dudley was reached. He declined. "I never drink," he said.

"Well, come down and have a cigar," said Judge Gresham.

"Thank you, I never smoke," said General Dudley.

"Well, Dudley," said Judge Gresham, scornfully, "you have all the qualities that go to make a bad man."—Chicago Journal.

Playing They Are Poets.

There was a young girl named Miss Shedd,
Who ate before going to bed
Cakes, pickles and ham,
Cheese and strawberry jam,
And when she woke she was dead.
—New York Evening Sun.

I dreamed I saw a thousand bands
All keeping step with ease,
And the plumes in the drum-major's hats
Looked very much like these:
| | | | | | | | |
—Kansas City Journal.

We don't like icy sidewalks,
They keep us on our guard;
And so to show our sentiments
We sit down on them hard.
—Kansas City Journal.

Had to Be Friendly.

Mr. Wilson—Is that the Mrs. Dalton you are always talking so awfully about?

Mrs. Wilson—Yes, isn't she horrid?

Mr. Wilson—What made you treat her so cordially?

Mrs. Wilson—Oh! she keeps a better grade of coffee than any of the rest of the neighbors I borrow of.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Both of the Same Mind.

Medlars—No, I'm not a drinking man. I only drink when I feel like it."

Soaque—Thash jush my cashe, pf'shishly.—Chicago News-Record.

The Supreme Test.

She—Do you really love me?

He—Darling, if I did not, do you suppose I would have spoiled the creases in these trousers?—Life.

A Veteran.

"I didn't know Corcleg was a soldier. How long was his term of service?"

"Nearly thirty years—ever since the war, in fact."—Puck.

The Price of Ivory Balls.

The price of ivory billiard balls has doubled in fifteen years.

"Choose Thine Own Time."

Come when thou wilt, sweet Death,
I will not bid thee hasten or delay.
Enough to know thy feet are on the way,
Enough to know not distant is thy sign,
O friendly bearer of a gift divine!
Sometimes from lands unseen I seem to hear
The murmur of a loved voice in my ear,
And thrilled with longing for a vanished face
Would pray thee quicken thy too-tardy pace.
Then at my hand a dear hand stirs; and lo!
I cling to it, and whisper, "Nay, not so."
Love draweth still, and still Love hindereth;
Come when thou wilt, sweet Death.
—Christian Register.

SOME NEW YORK WOMEN.

Mrs. Orme Wilson is noted for her taste in dress.

Miss Leiter is sometimes termed "that Occidental beauty."

Judge Hilton's daughters always wear fresh, artistic costumes.

Mrs. Lorillard is very fond of fast horses and owns several valuable ones.

Mrs. Ogden Mills never looks so charming as when she is all in lilac and white.

Mrs. Reginald de Koven, wife of the musical composer, is her husband's chief adviser and critic.

Mrs. Edwin Gould, who is only in her nineteenth year, is a tall, handsome brunette of graceful carriage.

"Harry VIII.'s shoestrings," dainty cakes made of puff paste, are delicacies often seen on Mrs. Hewitt's tea table.

PEOPLE OF THE HOUR.

Hon. John L. Stevens, United States Minister to Hawaii.

John L. Stevens, our minister to Hawaii, who has been criticised pro and con for entering into negotiations with the newly established provisional government, without the knowledge and consent of the United States, is a man of unusual character and diplomatic ability. Quick to grasp the situation of affairs and litter feeling on the part of all his countrymen and foreigners, against the tyranny of Queen Lilliuokalani, he saw that a revolution was

HON. JOHN L. STEVENS.

imminent. He promptly called out the marines from the man-of-war Boston, then lying in the harbor. The establishment of the provisional government quickly followed, and the Queen dethroned, thus assuring peace and happiness once more to the inhabitants. For this timely act he has since been commended by the President.

Minister Stevens has been a close personal friend of James G. Blaine for nearly thirty years, and his first appointment was due to Mr. Blaine's efforts, when he first became prominent in politics. He had him appointed first to several lucrative offices in the home service, and then had him appointed as minister to Uruguay in 1877, to Norway and Sweden in 1881, and when Mr. Harrison was elected and Mr. Blaine became secretary of State, he sent him as minister to Hawaii. Mr. Stevens was born in Augusta, Me., and is 62 years old, and very active in church matters.

Electric-Lighted 'Buses.

About seventy omnibuses of the London General Omnibus company are already lit up by electricity, and double that number are likely to be electrically lighted in a few days. The battery from which the current is obtained, weighs about eight pounds, and is placed in a wooden box under one of the seats. The box is provided with two brass spring terminals which make automatic contact with the battery when it is let down into the box. The lamp is of a special manufacture, and is made as small as possible to allow it being placed in the center of the roof, and for the same reason the incandescent lamp is suspended horizontally instead of vertically. By this arrangement a maximum amount of light is obtained, and risk or breakage is avoided.—London Daily News.

Accounted For.

"Bah!" said Charlie Knickerbocker at the club luncheon: "I don't like the taste of this beef. Where does this beef come from, waiter?"

"It is Chicago dressed beef, sir," replied the waiter.

"Ah! That accounts for it," said Charlie. "It is the Chicago dress that gives it the halo of bad taste."—Puck.

BI-METALLIC LEAGUE RESOLVES

That the Silver Measure Now Before Congress is Vicious.

Washington, Feb. 24.—At yesterday's session of the American Bi-Metallic league, the committee on resolutions made the following report:

"Whereas, The great moral and financial crime of the nineteenth century was the demonetizing of silver in 1873 by the Congress of the United States, acting under the influence of British persuasion and British interests; and,

"Whereas, Said act was destructive of the interests of the American people, and in disregard of the financial policy inaugurated at the beginning of the government, under the wise guidance of such statesmen as Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson, and formulated in the act founding the mint of the United States in 1792, and which established the just ratio between gold and silver as mint metals; therefore,

"In behalf of the wronged people and the suffering industries of the land, we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the present ratio of sixteen to one.

"We denounce as unconstitutional and revolutionary all legislation which in any way discriminates between silver and gold as money metals.

"We denounce it as inconsistent with sound public policy to confer or advise directly or indirectly with any foreign nation as to what the the money or currency of the United States should be.

"We denounce the recent attempt to repeal the act of 1890, requiring the Treasury department to make monthly purchases of silver as a menace to the prosperity of the country and an attempt to repeal the emergency compromise forced upon us at that time, and we will resist its repeal by all legitimate means at our hands, unless it be to substitute in lieu thereof free and unlimited coinage of silver.

"We also denounce the measure now pending in Congress to authorize an additional issue of government bonds as vicious and wholly unwarranted by the present financial condition of the country, and as an attempt to extend and perpetuate industrial servitude.

"We declare it to be our purpose to continue our struggle until justice is secured, and to this end we will make unremitting effort to educate and arouse public sentiment. We will immediately open the contest in the middle and eastern states, and we call upon all fair-minded people in all sections of the Union to aid us in this struggle for industrial emancipation."

The report gave rise to considerable discussion, but was finally adopted unanimously.

PIANO OR ORGAN.

If you wish to buy a Piano or Organ it will pay you to write to BEETHOVEN ORGAN CO., P.O. Box 1011, Washington, N. J.

RHEUMATISM—For one dollar I will send a prescription that will cure Rheumatism if directions are strictly followed. Henry Woodruff, Box 671, Independence, Kansas.

MARRIED LADIES—Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs, no fraud, every lady needs it. Ladies' Emporium, St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM Eaters Easily Cured. By one who used it for 13 years. Address J. A. DELAP, Elizabeth, N. J.

LADIES SEND stamp for free description of "Infallible Safeguards." (No drugs, no deception. Mme. LeNoir, Hampton, Va.

Facts A—Absolutely. B—Best. C—Cure for Pain.

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WILKIE COLLINS,	A. CONAN DOYLE,
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MRS. OLIPHANT,	CAPTAIN MARRYAT,
MARY CECIL HAY,	R. E. FRANCILLON,
FLORENCE MARRYAT,	MISS THACKERAY,
ANT

The Household

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor.

HOME TALKS.

A STORY OF MENTAL RULE.

Charles Wesley and His Brother John—We are All Apt to be Mental Tyrants—The Great Responsibility.

"Here in the dark we judge the warp and weft,
With this less faint and that more fully done,
Murmur that certain knots and shades are left,
Or guess at hazard how the patterns run."

In the story of the life of Susanna Wesley, the mother of the man whose influence through so many years has been so strong and searching, it is told that in the prime of life, he became warmly attached to a beautiful widow, Grace Murray by name, who returned his love, and they were engaged to be married. His brother Charles, himself just happily wedded, believing that John ought not to take for his wife one who was somewhat his social inferior, without the knowledge of his brother, managed to persuade the loving woman that it was her duty to marry another man who had also begged to become her husband.

The blow, it is further said, was a terrible one to John, to whom it was utterly unexpected. There is no doubt but that it cast a shadow over his whole life, which only the illumination of the Christ spirit could outwardly cause to disappear. It is true also that he was married a little later, but unquestionably the beloved one who was so ruthlessly torn away from him and sacrificed, always remained in his heart of hearts the object of his devotion. He himself tells how the waves of despair swept over and threatened to engulf him, when the tidings of what he names "the fatal, irrevocable stroke," came to his ears, and how for months after when it seemed as if "the day of evil would return no more," at times the waves rose again almost sweeping down the barriers and making a wreck of all of his endeavors.

Thirty-nine years passed away before the two so rudely put asunder met again, and then "the meeting was brief and affecting. He was never known to mention her name afterward." Only think of it! The love that endured the separation and changes of almost forty years, was esteemed of so little account by his brother that he swept away the life-fabric builded upon it as if it had been a spider's web.

I wonder how Charles Wesley dared to take such a responsibility upon himself; how he dared to bend violently out of its course the life of another in order to accord with his own individual ideas; how he dared to load himself with such a burden of moral accountability, solely upon his own judgment. He wrested from his brother all liberty of thought and action in a matter that was to largely govern every future step to be taken while dwelling in the physical body. He set in motion influences, the strength of which no man could measure for they were unseen; the extent of which he could not even approximately guess for they reached far into the Beyond.

Charles Wesley assumed the sole ordering of his brother's life by such action, and not only his brother's, but that of the woman whom his brother was to marry, and that also of the woman he did marry. In fact, it is impossible to reckon by any mathematical calculation the responsibilities which he loaded upon himself by this act of tyranny. That he did not utterly wreck his brother's usefulness was due rather to the latter's force of character, and not to any foresight and care of his own.

He did all this because he objected to the inferior social position of the woman beloved by John. It was not lack of intellectual power he complained of; not because she was wanting in moral force; not any limitation in personal grace and beauty; not failure in sympathy with his brother's religious aims and fervent aspirations—it was not one of these that made him set at work to destroy the happiness of these two persons, both mature in years and of sound minds, because he individually judged what was best. He was a Daniel come to judgment indeed! My respect for John Wesley's self-controlled character, in that he ever forgave his brother, grows deeper each time this story comes to memory.

There are a great many Charles Wesleys in this, our every day life. They by no means disappeared from off the face of the earth when he left his body a hundred years ago. Indeed, most of us have something of the same spirit, either active or passive, in our make-up. And it is usually the ones we love best over whom we exercise tyranny. We inflate ourselves with the idea that we are acting for their best interests, when, if we could look into our own hearts and see the real motive, we should find our action governed by selfish pride in our own judgment.

Every person living has a right to his own individuality, and you and I, dear reader, incur a great moral responsibility when we endeavor to take it away. We need to be sure that we are acting with absolute unselfishness before we bring either thought or action to bear upon another's free will, and then it must not be done secretly and deceitfully, but with the full consciousness of the person we are endeavoring to influence, awakened. There is a higher wiser self in each human being whose whisperings we should not seek to overbear, leaving the responsibility of a failure to listen to himself. More especially should this be done when the one we seek to control is, as John Wesley was, as able to govern his own life as we are able to order ours.

There is a kind of mental tyranny often culminating in action, which is exercised as a right, but which is as morally wrong as any other. Parents dominate the futures of their children to accord with their own preferences, without regard to the child's wishes for himself. Now, the individuality of the boy or the girl is to be respected as faithfully as that of the grown man or woman. The parents may, and indeed they ought to guard and protect and guide this being placed in their care, through its earlier physical existence, but, when they, in their strongly exerted influence or express commands, hold it in a certain path to be pursued for life, it is simply the enslaving of one mind by another.

Says Prentice Mulford in one of his essays in the White Cross Library: "The mother from the child's infancy upward may have at heart this unspoken desire: 'I want my child as to occupation or aim in life to be what I wish; I do not want it to go in this or that path in life.' But the child's real self or spirit may be as to inclinations or tastes totally at variance with the mother. In its earlier years it may outwardly act the mother's thought, having absorbed so much of it. But as it gains more experience, its own individuality may more and more assert itself. It wants to travel a different path, to live its own life, to be its own being. The mother resists. The child may rebel, and then there is open war. Or it may outwardly conform to the mother's wishes in a passive, mechanical fashion, and become neither the one thing or the other. If both mother and child have strong wills, the result may be the death of the child's body. Its spirit thwarted in all its inclinations, frets the body, wears it out, and breaks at last the chord which unites the body and spirit."

All this is true. It is worth thinking about, this responsibility which we assume when we become mental tyrants, whether the tyranny be expressed in action or not. It enters into every other relation of life as well as in that of parent and child. While the mental ordering may not often proceed to such outward lengths as did Charles Wesley's, still its effects may be just as far-reaching and permanent, and their weight rests always upon our future.

When are we mental tyrants? Let us not mistake.

Whenever we determine that another shall take a certain course in accord with our wishes, and hold our own thought consciously or unconsciously firm in that determination; when we resolve that he or she shall think as we think, like as we like, believe with us, act with us, resisting the exercise of their judgment in what concerns them, then are we mental tyrants, destroying the individual, sacred rights of others, in order to minister to our own selfishness.

For that is what it all amounts to, and we are guilty of this wrong far oftener than we realize. Pause and think if this be not true.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Man's Ideal Wife.

To hear the men a-talkin' their sweet onselfish style
'Bout the way a woman acts, who adores 'em without guile,
Is enough to make a woman just despair of bein' a wife.
For to satisfy her husband she must give him up her life.

For she mustn't be too handsome, nor particularly plain.
For if pretty she'd be flirtin', and if not she'd try to gain
(By shrickin' and assertin' through all the days and nights)
Continual truth and justice and other fancied rights.

Then she must have serpent wisdom, yet be harmless as a dove,
Have common sense in plenty, yet be like the saints above—
As innocent and ignorant of all wickedness on earth,
And believe the yarns he tells her of his doin's from his birth.

Of course she makes her clothing, which must next to nothing cost,
Though the neighbors mustn't see that her dress in style has lost.
She will cook to great perfection and be a thorough nurse,
And tend her babes and never ask to have a private purse.

She'll grieve to see her gracious lord a-workin' long and hard,
And grant he needs a constant change, his precious health to guard;
And many comforts she'll be willin' to always do without,
And many comforts she'll be willin' to But they're purchased for his benefit, with great delight, no doubt.

Just fancy, when this ideal wife dies wearily and worn,
How afflicted he will show himself, for weeks be quite forlorn,
And declare to all who knew her she was bounded by his love,
A very perfect woman gone, to wait for him above.

—Janet Cassar, in Chicago News.

Household Chats.

One of the troubles of the mother of the family, during these cold days that will happen along between this and summer, is to find a way to keep the younger children out of mischief and contented while in the house.

A very good way to do this is to teach them to sew or knit. I know it sounds very old fashioned, and to some it may seem quite impracticable, but children will tire of reading or drawing, no matter how much they may like it, and if they can make something pretty of cloth, or yarn, they will work for hours at it. In one family I know of, the girls and boys were taught to knit and crochet, and were furnished with material for tidies, cushions, slumber robes, etc., and encouraged to make them for their own rooms, and for presents to friends.

Of course the boys were "laughed at" by some of their mates for doing "girl's work," but their wise mother had taught them so thoroughly that no honest work was disgraceful, that they did not mind the ridicule, and as they had a way of proving that this work did not interfere with their physical prowess, they were not annoyed very much.

Too much of "girl work" is not good for boys, or girls, either; both should have plenty of out-of-door exercise, but it is no harm to a boy to know how to sew on a button, or put in a patch on the worn knee, or seat of his pants; to cook a plain meal and wash up the dishes and straighten up the room afterwards.

There may a time come when such knowledge will be as useful to them as it will to their sister to know how to drive a nail, saw a board or use a screwdriver. Many a housekeeper feels the need of such knowledge, when she wants a shelf put up, or some other little convenience about the house, and the "men-folks" are too busy to bother with it.

A lady of my acquaintance was explaining to a caller how her son, a boy of 16, had "kept house," doing the common cooking, sweeping, dusting, etc, while she was sick, he being the only one of four children who was old enough to be of any help. "But," said the caller, "aren't you afraid that it will make him effeminate if he does such work?" For answer the mother invited her to the shed in the rear of the house where were six cords of hickory wood, sawed, split and neatly piled up, and asked her if a boy who could do that and keep everything about the place in the best of order, was in very much danger of becoming "effeminate."

But do not, if you wish the children to like their work, give them only patch-work and carpet rags to sew, or long stockings to knit. Give them something pretty, for a part of their work, and they will do the "duty" work with a better grace.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, wheel crochet; c st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Deep Fan Lace.—Chain 24.

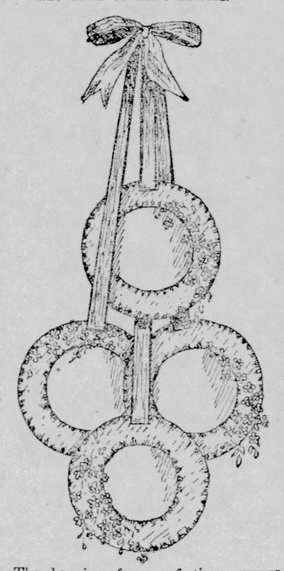
1st row—1 tr in fourth st—1 tr in next—ch 2—skip 2—make a shell of 2 trs—2 ch—2 trs in next st—ch 7—2 trs separated by 3 ch in 8th st—ch 7—shell in last st—ch 5. 2d row—shell in sell—ch 5—7 trs under 3 ch—ch 5—shell in shell (always)—ch 2—3 trs on trs—ch 3. 3rd row—2 trs in trs—the 3 ch taking place of 1 tr—ch 2—shell—ch 3—1 tr with 2 ch between in each of the trs, to make 5 holes—ch 3—shell 5. 4th row—shell—ch 3—1 d in 3 ch—1 d—3 trs—1 d in each of the five holes—1 d in 3 ch—ch 3—shell—ch 2—3 trs—ch 3. 5th row—2 trs—ch 2—shell—ch 7—2 trs separated by 3 ch in the center scallop—ch 7—shell—ch 5. 6th row—Like 2d row. 7th row—Like 3d row to shell—then ch 3—7 d trs (thread over twice) in loop of 5 ch on the edge with 2 ch between them—ch 3—1 d in next 5 ch. 8th row—1 d—3 ch—1 d in each ch of scallop, 8 in all—ch 3—finish like 4th row. 9th row—Like 5th row to shell, then ch 4—make 7 d trs over the d trs of scallop, with 4 ch between—ch 4—1 d in 5 ch on the edge. 10th row—make 6 ds in first ch—ch 5—4—make 1 d in the first of 6 ds—3—#2 d—3 ch—repeat twice—ending with 2 ds, the whole forming a small scallop of 3 loops. Repeat from the first to make 8 of these scallops, and finish like 2d row. Follow the directions from the 2d to the 7th row, then repeat the 4th and 5th rows, as there must be 8 rows before the second scallop is begun, at ch 3 in the 7th row. Join by the first small scallop in the center loop. After this the upper part and the scallop are, like the Kilkenny cats, always at variance, for instead of the fourth, it is necessary to make the second and third. Omit the 5 ch, and begin at ch 4 in the 9th row. The worker will be by this time sufficiently acquainted with the rule to make the fans correspond with the semi-circular border.—The Housewife.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A great many pretty things can be made out of tissue paper, and as it is quite inexpensive, they can be thrown away when soiled, to make place for new things. The crepe paper is the best to use, because it is so strong that it can be tacked into folds or pleats, or puffed and ruched, and a needle and thread passed through to hold it in place.

You can buy both the crepe and crinkled paper at almost any book store. It comes in rolls and of many different tints. Lamp and candle shades are often made by taking two colors, or a light and dark tint of the same color, and cutting enough from the width of the paper to make the shade deep enough for the lamp for which it is to be used, then joining each roll in a round. Five or six inches below one edge, run some gathering stitches, and draw up to a size that will fit the brass ring of the frame which is to hold the paper in shape. The ruffle at the top should be pulled over the fingers to make it set out very full, but a ribbon may also be tied around with a full bow in order to furnish additional covering for the stitches. The lower edges should be pulled into ruffles in the same way. For a candle shade the paper must be cut much narrower.

This shade may be made to look still handsomer by the addition of flowers such as can be made out of the tissue paper. When the shade is of light and dark green, large pink roses or yellow chrysanthemums are very pretty. They are placed upon the frame in as graceful an arrangement as good taste can suggest. Later, I will perhaps tell how to make some of these flowers.



The hanging frame of tissue paper represented is made of pasteboard rings, covered with the crinkled paper, and then suspended as seen with ribbons also of the tissue. Small flowers are placed upon each ring.

Engagement List.—A pretty trifle of this kind may be made with celluloid and ribbon. Have a strip of the latter of a color to correspond with the flowers which are to be used. If pansies are selected, have some shade of lilac or lavender; roses, some shade of pink, and so on. Paint at equal intervals the days of the week on the ribbon. Cut out the flowers of the right shape, either from celluloid or ivorine, and paint the edges properly. Slash the center so that the ribbon may be passed in and out, in a way to show the days. On the flowers will be space enough to write in pencil any engagement, which can be easily erased. The ends of the ribbon should be fringed.

Correspondence.

Several Questions Answered.—I trust that those who have asked my advice lately will pardon my not answering sooner. Much work, sickness, and the death of two loved ones, have all united to prevent my writing. To the kind reader, who in a late Blade put the query: "Are we not asking too much of Jean Hunt?" I answer that I am only too glad to help any and all readers though this department, but cannot under any circumstances, either receive or answer personal letters. Much as I would like to oblige my kind readers, it cannot be.

A lady inquired how to make a pretty stylish dress for a girl of 16. If she is slender, make a plain, full skirt with a deep hem, gathering it slightly at the front and sides, and very full at the back. Trim with several narrow ruffles; put the width of the ruffle apart. If the girl is fleshy, fit the skirt by darts at the front and sides; plait it flat back and trim around the bottom with rows of velvet ribbon, braid or have plain.

A pretty waist for a slender girl is made full, by being gathered at the neck and belt. Jacket fronts are very pretty, and the sleeves look well with deep plain cuffs and one or two deep full puffs above. Another pretty girlish way is to make a blouse, having three box pleats front and back, and a sailor collar. Leg o' mutton sleeves go best with this waist. A pretty girdle or sash finishes the waist. Girls of this age should wear loose, comfortable dresses, that will allow every muscle full play.

Myrtle Reade—I do not imagine that you would care for a dress of white or cream color, so will not mention these, although if you choose either, the following will be pretty to make them by. I would suggest as a becoming color a creamy brownish tint. I do not know the name, but it resembles the color of coffee and cream. Should choose cashmere, henrietta, bedford cord, or serge. Make the skirt with front and sides cut bell fashion, and the back full straight breadths, pleated in at the top. Let there be a short, graceful train, just enough to make it hang prettily. Either trim it with three narrow ruffles of the same, or of surah silk. Place the ruffles their width apart and around the entire skirt. A three or four-inch bias band of velvet above a three-inch ruffle of the goods, makes a neat foot trimming. If you choose silk as a trimming, make the waist full, and use either a silk sash or a girdle of softly folded silk. A short basque with jacket fronts and a full vest of silk would be charming. The sleeves would be pretty made with deep cuffs and two deep puffs above; or a plain sleeve with very large puffs at the top. Surah, cut three inches wide, fringed out two-thirds of an inch deep at each edge, and triple box pleated, forms a pretty trimming for neck and wrists, with white lace inside. If I were you I would make two waists, or one of waist and the other a long basque with coat fronts and vest. In this way you would have a dress suitable for evening or house wear and a handsome street suit.

A traveling suit would be nice made of medium gray flannel, with plain skirt like the above, stitched or trimmed with braid. Make the basque coat and vest, and if you like gray and it is unbecoming to you, put in a vest of dull red; also collar and cuffs of the same. Seal brown or dark green made this way and trimmed with black braid or passementrie would be good taste.

An Old Subscriber.—You can make a charming suit for a woman of your age by covering your brown satin with black lace. A friend who is almost 60, has one made over a dark green satin, and it is very becoming. If possible, make a bell skirt, with a tiny gathered ruffle at the bottom. If you are slender put the lace on your waist a little full; rip our the sleeves, and rip the shoulder and under arm seams. You can then easily fit the lace on. If you are fleshy, put your lace or plain. Finish the neck with a full ruche of lace, and cascade it down the entire front. If your basque is short, and your hips not too large, put a scant ruffle of deep lace around the bottom. Your sleeves can be covered to the elbow plainly, with a puff at the wrist, and one or two full puffs from the elbow up. The skirt can be made either of deep notched flouncing, with a plain hem, or with a ruffle of lace at the bottom. I should prefer the former two. A black lace bonnet with velvet strings and a tiny yellow flower, would complete a very stylish and suitable costume for a lady of your age.

By all means let us have a Household Badge, so we can know each other at the fair. If I go, I shall have one made to order, so all may know me. I shall have a pin made that will read Jean Hunt.

The editor is certain that every member of the Household will join her, in offering the most sincere sympathy to Jean Hunt in the sorrow she has experienced.

Inquiries.

Miss Anna M. Harris, Baton Rouge, La., asks for Sunday school literature to assist her in her work among the colored people in the South. Miss Harris is doing a great work in keeping up an interest in Sunday school work, and has at present, in her charge, six schools numbering 120 persons, and only lacks means to increase the number. In view of the good she is doing, the editor of the Houshold makes an exception to the rule of not giving addresses, hoping that some one may send to Miss Harris the help she asks for.—Ed.

Will some one send instructions for border of an ice-wool shawl? Would like one five inches wide.—Mollie.

Will some one send pattern for diamond lace and insertion—a pattern of about 25 stitches?—Mrs. Rosa Marquis.

Will some one send directions for making bedroom slippers?—Mrs. R. S. Jacobs.

Some time ago, among a list for graduating orations, I found this subject, "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy," and would like to have some one suggest some books or papers referring to the same. Also, will Jean Hunt suggest something suitable and not too expensive for a graduating dress for a girl of seventeen, who is tall, slender, light complected, and with light hair and blue eyes? Please suggest the kind of material and trimmings; also how to make it.—Edith.

I am troubled with cold feet, though I wear heavy shoes and woolen hose. Can any one suggest a remedy?—Bernice.

Is there any reason why a girl of 20 should not marry a man of 60, if she loves him? She is not obliged to marry for a home, and is as well off in every way as he is, and could marry a younger man if she chose.—Elsie D.

Correspondence Clippings.

To Frances Howard I would say that I think she is right if children have been trained right when young they will not think of disobeying. My boys are men along in years, and my word is law with them. They consult me in everything they can. I governed with kindness and argument, so they knew I worked for their interest. My life was devoted to them, as I had no girls. I had an aunt once tell me I was not adapted to bring up girls, but I have often wished I could prove to the contrary. The rule that holds good for one will for the other. One great trouble with the young is, that now they are allowed to go in all places and in all society without any restraint or without having the evil pointed out to them and a great many do not have pleasant homes. I always kept my boys out of saloons and bad society as much as possible. One of them did not want such society and the other did not care. He was a fun-loving boy, so you will see I have had something to do to keep him from going the downward road until I got him tided over the critical period in his life. He is all right now, and despises such society, and thanks God for it.

To the tired mother, I would say I think her lines beautiful. I feel the same, but mine are so far removed from me that it is but a few times we shall see each other, unless we can go to live with them, but I see no prospect of that.

I will also say to Miss Bouton, go on in your good work. I feel that you may be the means of doing a great amount of good.—S. M. H.

So much has been written, and justly, too, of the injurious effects of corsets, that most mothers who have daughters just entering womanhood, at a loss how to dress them with proper regard to health and appearance. I have a neighbor whose 15-year old daughter cannot wear stiff corsets at all, but finds Common Sense waists very comfortable and she looks as neat as other girls, who are destroying their health by tight lacing. I wear the waists myself and find them delightfully easy. We cannot be too careful of the health of our daughters, and, while fashion decrees that something of the sort shall be worn, young ladies will not be satisfied with it, if for us see them that we provide them with something that will not injure their health and thereby make their future lives unhappy. I hope this suggestion will help some mothers who are in earch of information on this subject.—Mary.

I would like to say something in this department in regard to the different methods of working to earn money to attend the World's Fair. We are so close, being only 40 miles from Chicago, that it will not cost much to attend, but there are many coming to this place to live during the time of the Fair. Raising poultry is one way and one of which I think I would do the most of, or would prefer that to many things, and again, girls can do much at raising vegetables, of which there will be need of a great supply.—Mrs. M. M. Thompson.

In a recent number of The Blade Mrs. C. A. R. wants — all rights or none. I think we have enough rights. America is dealing justly with women; we have access to education and all the professions; in church and Sabbath school ladies occupy the most responsible positions. As professors and teachers in the public schools and merchantile world, while gentlemen take a back seat. Men respect us much more now than if we had the right to vote. I prefer remaining at home by a cheerful fire, on a bleak November day, and hold communion with the wise and good through the medium of their writings, rather than take a rope walk, casting my ballot by the Australian system. Women Suffragists claim reformation on the temperance question. How can that be when multitudes of women drink? P. P. Bliss tells us "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." Mothers, why not rock your own cradles and train your children in the way they should go, and they will never depart from it. There is too much responsibility placed on servants, while women are dabbling in national affairs.—Mrs. A. B. C.

Answers to Inquiries.

Hester:—We have not the address you wish. Your communication is returned to you.—Ed.

Tincie M.:—It does not cost anything to join the Blade Temperance Legion, except for the letter you send stating that you will keep the pledge that is given at the head of the column. You will be very welcome.—Ed.

Student:—The Art Interchange, 9 Desbrusses street, New York city, is the address you wish—Ed.

I. L. C., Detroit:—Will you please repeat your inquiry? There seems to be an omission of a very important word in the letter we received.—Ed.

Box 286:—We have repeatedly stated that we have no "exchange" column in The Blade.—Ed.

Caroline Van W:—Your idea is a very excellent one, and will probably be the best thing you can do, under the circumstances. Unless you need a whole house, why not rent a couple of rooms? or, if you can rent out a part of the rooms in a house, that would also help you. You need to put in the fewest words possible, what work you are prepared to do, have your advertisement put in the paper where it will attract the most local attention. Then do what work you receive well, and make your charges as reasonable as you can, and there seems no reason why, in time, you could not build up a good paying business, but you must have patience, and be contented with small beginnings.—Ed.

Bertha M.:—See answer to "Box 286."—Ed.

An Old Subscriber:—Your inquiry did not reach us in time to be answered sooner. "A George Washington Birthday party" should be conducted the same as any other entertainment, excepting that the costumes, amusements, dancing, etc., should be copied, as nearly as possible, from those in fashion in Washington's time. The generally accepted "New England Supper" consists of baked beans, brown bread, pumpkin pies, chicken pie and other similar viands, and is served in any way most convenient to the hostess. At public entertainments of this kind an effort is made to reproduce a New England kitchen, tradition having it that New England people eat their suppers in that apartment.—Ed.

Ivan:—The name of your music, "Ah Che La Morte" means "Ah, that Death"—equivalent to a wish for death to come. The English version is, "Ah, I have sighed to rest me." It is pronounced "Ah, Kay lah Moretay."—C. L. P.

Miss May H.:—We can not grant your request, as it is contrary to the rules of the Household.—Ed.

Mrs. Edward Black:—If you will consult a good physician, I think you will find your trouble is in your nerves. I suffered in the same way, and found relief in treatment for my nerves.—Cathy M.

School Boy:—A "minister" is an agent of a government to conduct its business with another country. A consul represents the people, and looks after the commercial interests of his country. Second, the first secretary of State under our present constitution was Thomas Jefferson, who assumed the duties of the office March 21, 1790. Since Jefferson there have been 28 secretaries of State.—W. A., Burlingame.

Answers to this have also been received from "Cathy M." and others.—Ed.

Recipes.

Butter Cakes.—In 1 pt of milk melt 3 tablespoonfuls of butter. Let it cool, and add 1 teaspoonful of salt; 1 yeast cake dissolved in a little warm water, and flour enough to make thick batter. Beat thoroughly and let stand in a warm place until night. Mix in warm flour till it is a smooth dough, but not hard. Let it rise again, then roll out, about 1 inch thick and cut with a biscuit cutter. Place three biscuits on a floured towel in a warm place, for about three-quarters of an hour, or till very light, and bake on a griddle. Bake slowly and do not turn them till the bottom is baked brown. The success of these cakes depend upon their being mixed as soft as they can be handled.—Topsy.

Charlotte Russe (requested).—Cover 1-4 box of gelatine with 4 tablespoonfuls of cold water, and soak 1-2 hour. Line a mold with lady-fingers or sponge cake. Whip 1 pt of cream to a stiff froth, add 2-3 cupful powdered sugar and 1 teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla sugar. When the gelatine is dissolved, add it to the cream. Stir carefully and constantantly from the bottom and sides of the pan, until it is well mixed and begins to harden, then turn into the mold, and set it in a cool place to harden.—Harriet M.

Lenten Dishes.—Baked salt mackerel. —For a dinner for six people two medium sized fish will be required. Soak them over night in cold water, with the split side of the fish down. When used, put them in a dripping pan with the split side up; pour over them 1 pt. of rich milk and let them bake slowly for 1-2 hour. Rub together 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2 tablespoonfuls of flour; stir this into the milk in the pan when the fish is nearly done. Serve on a hot platter with the gravy poured over it.—Mrs. J. C. E.

Lentils.—Wash, and soak over night, 1 pt. of lentils. In the morning, drain and cover with warm, soft water and boil gently for an hour. Pour off this water, and cover with fresh warm water and boil 2 1-2 hours longer, or till they will mash easily. Drain in a colander, and put into a frying pan where two tablespoonfuls of butter have been melted. Add salt and pepper and stir over the fire for 15 minutes. Serve hot.—Bessie L.

Lentils and Rice.—Boil the lentils as above directed, and in another sauce pan boil 1 cupful of rice. Put 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan; when melted, add 1 onion cut in small pieces, the rice and the lentils; add pepper and salt to taste, and stir for 15 minutes. Serve very hot.—B. L.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

For the Young Folks.

advice.

Fern! Fern! What do you think!
I saw a little Tadpole, right in our sink.
He was wigglin' 'round, and he winked at me,
And he looked just as funny as funny can be.
He ain't got any fingers, and he ain't got any toes;
And I really think he ain't got much of a nose.
He looked up at me, and said, with a squirm:
"I'm a sort of a fish; you might think I'm a worm.
Some day or other I'll be a frog,
And sit in the sun, on the end of a log.
When anyone comes 'll go into the water, kerchug!
And keep just as still as a bug in a rug.
When they're gone, out I will come,
And sit on my log and have some more fun.
How will I have fun? Why, bless my eyes,
I'll just have loads of fun, catching flies.
They're good to eat, if you only think so;
They're just the things for froggies, you know.
When the cold weather comes, I'll hop into bed
And cover up tight, to keep the cold from my head.
And there I will sleep through the frost and snow:
And what will I care, if the winds do blow.
When the warm weather thaws me out in the spring
I'll roll out of bed, and then I will sing
And—well, that is all from me you will hear;
So good-bye to you now, Roberta, my dear."

Now wasn't it funny he should talk that way?
For you don't hear a Tadpole talking every day.
Hope 'll see him again, when he's sitting on a log
I'd slip up right easy, and say, "Howdy do, little Frog!"

O. T. STEPHENSON.

BETTIE, THE SEXTON.

"Come, Bettie, wake up!"

Mrs. Burke stood beside the rude single bed and waited for the slow breaking up of her daughter's morning slumbers.

"Your pa didn't get home till after midnight, and when he did come——"

"Oh, mother, had he been drinking again?" asked the girl, now wide awake and sitting up in bed.

"Yes," sighed Mrs. Burke, despondently. "You'll have to go over and get Ben Haynes to do the church work today. It's snapping cold, and the fire'll have to be made early to get the church warm enough, so you must hurry."

"Yes, mother. Get me the keys. I'll be down stairs in a minute."

Bettie dressed herself quickly, and with a serious face. Hurrying down stairs to the kitchen she tarried only long enough to don hood and cloak, declining meanwhile the "bit o' breakfast" that her mother urged upon her, and only half heeding the direction that Deacon McNeil should be called upon if Ben Haynes could not be found. Then, taking a bunch of keys from the table she started, pausing at the door to say: "I won't be back till after Sunday school, mother. Don't worry about me. I'm going to do pa's work to-day; he'll lose the job if they find out he's been drinking." And Bettie was away before her mother could utter a word of protest.

When Jim Burke's wife was disabled by rheumatism some months before, her earnings as laundress to some of the more thrifty families of the community ceased. The loss was a serious matter, for since Jim, as a day laborer, was not noted for special dexterity, and his usefulness was further impaired by the unfortunate drinking habit that occasionally caused his prolonged absence from duty, his work was not a source of regular or abundant supply. And though the simple needs of the family did not exceed the income, the unfinished payment for their little cottage demanded a persistent effort of which poor weak Jim seemed incapable.

The family council held to consider this unfavorable state of affairs was a brief one. Mrs. Burke tersely explained that Bettie's succession to her mother's work and earnings was the most reasonable solution of the difficulty; that at fourteen years of age a girl ought to be something more than a child, and he took occasion to denounce Bettie's desire to stay at school until she could "keep store men's books for 'em," as the fruit of that indulgence which his own experience convinced him was inevitable in parents of an only child.

Matters might have gone according to this decision had Mrs. Burke's energy declined with her health, or had the loss of her wage-earning power exhausted her virtues as Jim's "better half."

Favored by circumstances, she soon found for him a new job in the vacant office of sexton in the Presbyterian church.

The committee were won over to his cause by the lack of other candidates, and their apparent readiness gave him some warrant for his frequent boast that this was a rare example of "the office seeking the man."

So great a mark of favoritism moved him to unwonted fidelity in the discharge of his work and to concessions to Bettie's ambitious desires. Their teasury was replenished and Bettie had been making uninterrupted progress in her school work, when this chilly Sunday morning in March found the sexton temporarily disqualified for his duties.

Bettie began her work at the church with much confidence in herself as a substitute official. She found a delightful demonstration of her power in the atmosphere of the audience-room, steadily growing warm after her vigorous efforts with the furnace. But her courage ebbed as she entered the chapel in the rear of the church. Jim's Saturday afternoons were always given to restoring Sabbath order there, and now the silent wall-clock, the darkened windows, and the dust and disarrangement from the mid-week session betokened the depth of his neglect.

The time was too short for the floor to be swept before Sunday school, which convened after the morning service; comparative neatness was all she could achieve; she would come back after dinner and restore the room to its wonted cleanliness before the 6 o'clock chapel service.

Ten o'clock found the sturdy Bettie in the tower-room under the belfry, both hands clinching the thick rope, and her heart beating so loudly that she wondered whether she could hear the Methodist bell.

It was the only other church bell in the little town, and it must be her signal, in want of a time piece.

Suddenly it rang. Bettie pulled her rope, but without producing a sound.

Desperation gave her strength. She bent forward in a mighty effort.

Cl-ang! Cl-ang! Cl-ang!

Bettie bent her head in terrified certainty that the sonorous metal had left its yoke and was descending upon her.

Clang! sounded the distant bell.

Bettie essayed a responsive stroke that resulted in a strange and uncertain sound. She grew hot and dizzy, but she had no thought of giving up.

Again her guide—Clang! Clang!

And now a slow and steady pull brought out a tone more powerful and sustained.

"I hope our old friend James is not wrestling with his old adversary this morning," meditated Parson Brownell, carefully placing his manuscript in his breast pocket as he stood by his study window. At the same time Brother Wentz was preparing a few pungent remarks upon the "shiftlessness" of a board that could appoint Jim Burke as sexton, these to be delivered to his first appreciative hearer. And in a neighboring house a certain member of the fire company, super-sensitive to alarms, threw down his razor in the midst of his Sunday morning shave, at Bettie's first note.

But she soon began to catch the time and motion, and, save some capriciousness, her bell swung in usual fashion.

Then, after the other had ceased, a few more peals for a show of independence, and Bettie, dropping the rope, rested against the wall and clasped her burning and blistered palms together upon her forehead. But if the Presbyterian worshipers failed to assemble, it was not for want of summons.

The morning wore on. Bettie grew calm down in the furnace room as she heard the service proceeding in customary order, while the atmosphere upstairs evinced no puny handling of shovel and tongs, and inspired the trite witticism, as friend greeted friend after service, that "Jim must have been trying to give a clincher to some points of the doctrine."

The last attendant at Sunday school departed, and Bettie locked the doors and hurried home to a dinner whose digestion was aided by a comforting sense of relief.

Following the determination of the morning, an early afternoon hour found the sexton pro tem. back in the chapel, surrounded by the clouds of dust that two or three swift motions of her broom, standing against the back wall of the room was an old-fashioned cupboard donated to the uses of a library, when, years before, the Sunday school needs demanded such a piece of furniture.

Jim was not scrupulous in his notions of cleanliness, and the spot was often neglected for weeks, but Bettie, impelled by womanly instincts, included it in her dirt-expelling round, thrusting her brush with vigor into the space.

Out rolled the collected lint, and with it a rounded, dust-coated, leather wallet.

She picked it up, dreading the outcroppings of a new surprise, and opened it. The sight of the bills, rolls of bills inside made her breath come fast.

Written in ink upon the inside of the flap was the name and address of Caspar Marlow.

The mystery began to clear. The town had been agog for weeks over the disappearance of this money and the reward offered for its recovery.

Caspar Marlow, a wealthy farmer, was also a metaphorical pillar of the Presbyterian church, further fancied by an admiring member as "the pillar supporting the pulpit"—a frequent supply for the pastor's salary furnishing the analogy.

The Weekly Intelligencer, a publication whose prosperity sprung from the knowledge possessed by its editor of the kind of news its readers desired, had recently chronicled "An Unfortunate Accident," as follows:

"Our fellow-townsman, Mr. Casper Marlow, was the victim of a painful accident Wednesday night of last week, which was attended with a serious loss. As he was passing out from the chapel door of the Presbyterian church at the close of prayer-meeting, he missed his footing and fell with great force upon the icy pavement. He was severely bruised, and, though he walked that night the distance of one and one-half miles to his home, he has been confined to the house since by the severity of his injuries. Upon reaching home, he discovered the loss of eight hundred dollars in cash, the partial payment for a carload of his famous fat cattle, sold in the Chicago market. He had arrived home that evening after banking hours, and was thus obliged to retain the money upon his person. . . .

"The liberal reward offered for its restoration ought to be sufficient inducement to the finder of the valuable wallet. There can be no question that the wallet was lost in his fall, since it was in the breast pocket of his frock coat and his overcoat was unbuttoned; and there is no doubt that it was found by some bystander at the time, or by some traveller in the vicinity, within the succeeding few hours."

The angered Mr. Marlow was remembering, with growing irritation, the discomfiting courtesy of the onlookers that night, who restored to him his hat and the fragments of his shattered set of false teeth, as the dishonesty of some one of them became more and more evident. And the locality about the church door was still haunted in all out-of-school hours by scarceling boys, who extended the radius of their explored territory as time passed and the pocket-book was still missing.

Bettie was filled with dismay at the discovery, fearing that it might involve her in some culpable way. Here was a new responsibility, and she was already overburdened with such. There was but one thing to do, so, abandoning broom and brushes, she seized her wraps and hurriedly left the church.

"Under the book case in the chapel! Well! Well!" reiterated Mr. Marlow in the hallway of his house, pausing thoughtfully in his colloquy with the almost breathless Bettie, who had "not time to go in, or sit down." "Now it must have been when I went back for my rubbers; the room was dark. Jim—that is your father, had the lights 'most out when I went back, and I had a bad time hunting around for my overshoes.

You know I always wedge my chair in that angle the bookcase makes with the wall; won't trust my weight to an ordinary chair since one broke down under me at Kitty Wilson's wedding.

"Easy enough for it to slip out from my pocket when I was feeling 'round for my overshoes, and for me to knock it under there myself. I had mighty good reasons for not thinking about losing my pocket-book or anything else just then. But I tell you, Bettie, I meant what I said about getting it back;" and, standing his cane against the wall, Mr. Marlow counted out $100 from the contents of the wallet and thrust the bills into the girl's hands, adding heartily: "And I'm glad you're the one to find it, Bettie. You're a good girl!"

Bettie did not bring about her father's reformation at once, as some of her over-hopeful admirers prophesied she would. The old habit still occasionally sways him, but at such times Bettie assumed the sexton's duties, and, so secured, Jim's reelection to the position was certain.—Worthington's Magazine.

Every farmer's wife knows how necessary it is that the milking buckets, pans, churns, and other implements of the dairy be perfectly clean and free from taint. A common yellow soap that smells of rosin should never be used for washing these. Such soaps are made of materials that you would not use for any purpose. Besides they are sticky and will get into the cracks and corners and stay there. Ivory Soap is pure, it is well made, and only sweet clean materials are used. Then it rinses readily. Ivory Soap is 99 44/100 per cent pure.

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OUR WONDER COLUMN.

Unique Reception.

The editor was thinking, the other day, of The Bl

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GENERAL NEWS.

GROVER'S "SIMPLICITY."

Will Live in a Hotel at an Expense of $475 Per Day—Cost of the Inauguration Figured Out.

Washington, Feb. 28.—(Special.)—"Democratic simplicity" seems to be a thing of the past, if we are to judge from the manner in which President-elect Cleveland is to arrive here and live during the coming few years. Think of a special train of three of the most elegant and gorgeous coaches that modern ingenuity can devise to bring the President, his wife and baby from Lakewood to Washington. Then think of $475 a day for apartments and cost of living at a hotel in Washington. Shades of the late Gen. Jackson look down upon us!

The train which is to bring the President-elect and his family, it is announced, is to be the handsomest and most elegant that the Royal Blue line

THE PORTER MANSION, WHERE MR. CLEVELAND WILL LIVE.

can get up. The Pennsylvania railroad has had the honor of handling President Harrison in all his railroad journeyings, and it now seems that that honor is to be turned over to the Baltimore & Ohio, whose headquarters, in a Democratic city, of course, entitle it to that proud distinction. The train will pass over several lines of road, the New Jersey Central, the Round Brook route, the Philadelphia & Reading, and the Baltimore & Ohio, and each line will attach its finest and fastest engine to the three cars making up the train. The first of these cars will be a combination of baggage car and car for servants and attendants. Here again the shades of the late Gen. J. may be apostorophized.

Carload of Servants.

A Democratic President coming to Washington with a car load of servants and attendants to take possession of hotel quarters costing $475 a day. The second car is for the accommodation of those two members of his Cabinet whom Mr. Cleveland will probably make his closest personal friends, Partner Bissell and Dan Lamont. Mr. Cleveland's original intention was to come by day, but owing to the fact that the enthusiastic Democracy of New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, through which he would pass had indicated a determination to demand sundry speeches, and as the encyclopedia has not been very much in use of late he decided to change his plans and come by night.

One of his first acts on arriving will be, it is understood, to call formerly upon the President. This has grown to be a fine custom that the President-elect shall call on his arrival upon the President who is about to go out of office, and this call is returned later in the day. Just what Mr. Cleveland's plans are with reference to the occupancy of the White House with his family is not definitely known. He has notified the parties in charge of the old Porter mansion that he will not want it, as he at first intimated he might, but whether he will move into the White House at once after the 4th of March or not is not quite clear.

Inauguration Expense.

The expenses of the inauguration will probably amount to about $40,000 or possibly $50,000. The receipts will amount to about $60,000. Four years ago the profits were $20,000, which was donated to some of the local charitable institutions. This year the profits will be about the same, but instead of their being turned over to charity they will start a fund to purchase a plot of ground upon which to build a large inaugural hall for future inaugurations and big events of similar character. Washington has long needed such a hall. The pension building does fairly well, but it is not what it ought to be, and a building like the one proposed will be welcomed by all.

The only expense to which the government is put is the cost of erecting the stand at the Capital upon which the President will take the oath and deliver his inaugural speech. Contrary to his original intentions, President Harrison has concluded not to leave for Indianapolis until he has returned to the White House with his successor.

The work of decorating the city is being carried on chiefly by the citizens themselves, aided by arrangements made by the committee with a large decorating house whereby a resident, upon depositing a bond, can have, free of cost, all the flags and bunting he requires to decorate his house. The decorations of the ball-room are all under way, but they will not be completed until next Saturday afternoon on account of the important part flowers will play. It will be a beautiful sight. The cold, practical man will say that it ought to be. It will cost $12,000.

Mrs. Cleveland's Gown.

A great deal of curiosity is manifested over the gown which Mrs. Cleveland will wear. Attempts have been made to secure a description of it, but Mrs. Cleveland has declared that such curiosity is of a character she does not care to encourage and positively refuses to give even so much as a hint about it. Mrs. Stevenson, on the other hand, believing that the people have a legitimate interest in what she is to wear, has graciously given descriptions to such as have asked for them and has won many friends by so doing. In a little more than a week the great event will all be over and the indications are that it will be well worth coming far to see.

Sticklers for Jeffersonian simplicity are groaning a little over the magnificence of the coming display; but there are few of these, and their voices are drowned out by the enthusiasts who are resolved upon making the inauguration an epoch in the National Capital, if not in American history.

MR. CLEVELAND'S INAUGURAL.

Will Contain Less Than Two Thousand Words.

New York, Feb. 28.—If Editor McKelway, of the Brooklyn Eagle, knows whereof he speaks, the inaugural address of President Cleveland will be very brief. He writes his paper as follows:

"Grover Cleveland's inaugural address as President of the United States for four years from March 4th next will contain about 1,700 words, and will be more general than specific in character. Mr. Cleveland has carefully written out what he desires to say, but will speak at the inauguration without manuscript, only referring to topical notes to refresh his memory. The address will express Mr. Cleveland's profound gratitude to the people for the honor thus a second time conferred upon him as a mark of confidence in him, and belief in the principles upon which he was elected. His utterances upon the financial policy, tariff, and economy of administration will be decisive and frank. Democratic principles as able to deal with the problems of labor and capital, and sectional divisions will be pressed. The abolition of federal interference with elections in the states will, it is said, be treated as a recognized decision of the people. The pension department, the new navy, a rigorous quarantine, and the regulation of immigration will probably receive attention. The President may not refer openly to the question of annexation of Hawaii, but will take a conservative stand on the subject and not act hastily.

UNDER UNCLE SAM'S WINGS.

First Vessel Admitted to American Registry.

New York, Feb. 23.—The Stars and Stripes was yesterday raised over the steamer New York, formerly the City of New York, one of the Inman line vessels, recently admitted to American registry. The President of the United States and many officials were present when the hour set for the flag raising arrived.

In the midst of a snow storm President Harrison stepped aboard the New York. A mighty cheer went up from the guests on the steamer as the President ascended the gang plank. Half a dozen naval reserve guards stood at the gangway and kept the enthusiastic guests back.

The President shook hands with many friends, after which he was escorted to the main saloon. Everything was ready for him. The pretty silk ensign, made especially for the occasion, was taken aft by two sailor men, and went to the after flag staff halyards. Canvass had been placed along the deck rail to keep the snow from drifting into the faces of the President and his Cabinet officers.

The President Hauled.

The President took the end of the halyards, and, in the most informal fashion, hauled away. The flag, which had been held by two sailors, was then broken out to the breeze, but the President hoisted it to the peak of the staff, declaring the first vessel of the only American transit line in commission. At the same time the Union Jack was hoisted by sailors on the jibboom staff, the English ensign was hauled to the foretopmast, and the new houseflag of the line, an immense blue eagle on a white body, was sent aloft to the maintop, and the new mail flag was floated to the mizzentop. It was a most unique and informal ceremony.

Simultaneously with the appearance of old glory over the taffrail, the guns of the Chicago began to talk again, firing the national salute of twenty-one guns. The navy yard in Brooklyn also responded wit h twenty-one guns. It was storming by that time, and the trip of the New York down the bay was cancelled.

After hoisting the flag, the President was escorted to the main saloon, where a banquet was held. Then the speech-making began.

The President's Speech.

Congressman W. Bourke Cockrane, to whom had been given the honor of formally inviting President Harrison to raise the flag, stepped forward and said: "My friends—I have been asked by the officers of the company whose hospitality we enjoy to open the ceremonies of the day. Those ceremonies consist of replacing a foreign flag by the flag of our country at the masthead of this triumph of the shipbuilders' art. It is a magnificent occasion, and it marks a peaceful conquest—a conquest of civilization which we celebrate when we annex this splendid specimen of marine architecture to the American merchant marine. I turn, sir, to you (turning to President Harrison) who stand before the world to-day, a high type of the citizenship of this country, a heroic defender of its integrity, and commit to your hands the patriotic task of unfurling from the mastheud, the flag which typifies American liberty and enlightened progress." His address was received with great applause.

President Harrison said: "Mr. Cockran and Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to consummate here to-day by the act of lifting this flag, legislation to which I gave my hearty support. I have felt as a citizen and as President the mortification which every American must feel who examines into the standing of the United States in the merchant marine of the world.

"I believed that we had reached an epoch in our development when the great work of internal development was so far consummated that we might successfully take up the work of recovering our fair share in the carrying trade of the world. (Applause.)

"We lift the flag to-day over one ship, a magnificent specimen of naval architecture, one of the best afloat on any sea. That event is interesting in itself; but its interest to me is in the fact that this ship is the type and the precursor of many others that are to float the American flag." (Applause.)

CHEROKEE STRIP BOOMERS.

The Territory Will be Invaded at Noon, March 6.

Arkansas City, Feb. 23.—A large number of home seekers assembled in conference on the line of the Cherokee Strip, yesterday. Some were there with teams, plows and camp equipage, with the view of invading the long coveted land; others were there for the purpose if possible, to prevent a raid until Congress has been given the extreme limit of time to pass the pending bill providing for the opening of the land to settlement.

After a heated discussion, in which the disputants came near resorting to blows, resolutions were adopted favoring the invasion of the Cherokee Strip on the 6th day of March at 12 o'clock, noon, providing, of course, that Congress adjurns without taking action in the matter. The officers of the invasion company are: Captain, J. W. Cunnick; first lieutenant, J. C. Columbia; second lieutenant, Wm. Vohris; orderly sergeant, L. A. Hathaway, and an advisory board, was also appointed. The board extends an invitation to all home seekers to assembl ebere andbeready for a grand rush on the day named.

WILL NOT SELL THE LANDS.

Futile Attempt Made by the Shoshone Commission.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Feb. 23.—Gen. J. W. Meldrum is back here from the Wind River Indian reservation with news that the commission of which he was a member was unable to make a treaty for a cession of lands back to the public domain. The other members were Judge Frank P. Sterling, of Helena, and N. B. Crump, of Arkansas. They were at the agency a month and held five councils.

The Indians interested are Shoshones and Arapahoes, to the number of 4,700, and they hold about 2,000,000 acres of land. The whites desire for settlement a strip of four miles, along the water ways marking the southern border of the tract. The Shoshones were willing to sell, but the Arapahoes would not hear of relinquishment. The latter offered to sell the entire norther half of the reservation, but much of that land is sterile.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dakota, says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me."

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful."

E. A. ROOD, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of Catarrh fifteen years ago, and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure."

E. W. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."

J. A. JOHNSON, Medina, N. Y., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me."

MANUFACTURED BY

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Testimonials sent free. Sold by Druggists.

75 cents per bottle.

GOV. M'KINLEY HAS ASSIGNED

All His Property Turned Over Without Reservation to His Creditors.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 23.—A plan for the adjustment of the financial affairs of Governor McKinley has been decided upon by some of the governor's friends. The arrangement was suggested last Sunday at a meeting between Governor McKinley, Mr. Herman H. Kohlsaat, of the Chicago Inter Ocean, Col. Myron T. Herrick and James H. Hoyt, of Cleveland, and one or two other friends, and it was then decided to await the arrival of Mrs. McKinley from New York before anything definite was done.

On Monday it was deemed advisable to postpone action until the exact amount of the governor's liabilities had been determined. A statement was received last night showing that he had indorsed notes for Robert L. Walker aggregating over $100,000. The total amount may be $118,000. A final conference was decided upon for yesterday. Mr. Kohlsaat arrived in Cleveland in company with Hon. M. A. Hanna from Chicago. This afternoon they repaired to the home of Col. Herrick, where Governor and Mrs. McKinley were staying. There were present at the conference beside Messrs. Kohlsaat, Hanna, Hon. J. L. Rotsford, of Youngstown; Col. Herrick, James H. Hoyt and Dan P. Ellis, of Cleveland, and Judge Wm. R. Day, of Canton. Governor McKinley expressed his desire to make an assignment of all his property, and Mrs. McKinley insisted upon doing the same with hers. The plan, as finally decided upon, was as follows:

The Plan Decided Upon.

The governor makes an absolute and unqualified assignment of all his property to Herman H. Kohlsaat, Myron T. Herrick and Judge Wm. R. Day. It is a general assignment without reservation, dedicating all the governor's property to the equal benefit of his creditors without preference. Governor McKinley determined upon this course for the reason, among others, that he feels certain that these trustees, who are gentlemen of experience and ability in business affairs, can realize more from his estate for his creditors than he himself possibly could, pressed as he is with public matters.

Mrs. McKinley has strenuously insisted from the beginning upon devoting her property, which came from her father and mother, to the payment of the governor's debts. This, her friends, and the friends of the governor were determined she should not do, as the sacrifice of her private estate is in their judgment not demanded by any consideration whatever. In order, however, to satisfy Mrs. McKinley's persistent wish, a deed was executed by her, conveying her property to trustees for the benefit of her husband's creditors. This deed was placed in the hands of Hon. M. A. Hanna, of this city, to be dealt with in his discretion.

THE TRIP TO WASHINGTON.

Plans for Mr. Cleveland and Friends Completed.

New York, Feb. 25.—Mr. Cleveland's plans for the trip to Washington are now fairly complete. It was his original intention to travel only at night. But this plan has now been changed, so that the special train will leave New York on Thursday morning next at 10 o'clock, making no stops between here and Lakewood, where it will take up the President-elect and the members of his family and party.

When the train leaves it will carry as the guests of the President-elect, ex-Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson and wife, Col. Daniel S. Lamont, his wife and children, Robert Lincoln O'Brien, the stenographer; Mr. E. C. Benedict, wife and two daughters, Mr. Richard Watson Gilder and his wife, and perhaps one or two other persons who are not yet known, although it is not likely that the party will be much enlarged beyond those already mentioned. The train will run through to Washington direct, reaching there some time between 6 and 8 o'clock in the evening. The entire party will go directly to the Arlington Hotel, as heretofore announced.

Wyoming's New Senator.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Feb. 24.—A. G. Beckwith, a wealthy stockman of Western Wyoming, was appointed by Gov. Osborne as Senator from this state for the next two years. The prominent candidates for the position were John Charles Thompson, whose election was defeated by the defection of one Democratic vote, and A. I. New, who lacked six votes of an election. Mr. Beckwith is about 60 years of age. He is a commissioner from Wyoming to the World's Fair, and was a delegate to the last Democratic national convention.

Wants to be Returned.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—There being some doubt that Congress will abrogate the World's Fair Sunday closing clause, the Times is agitating the return to the United States government the $2,500,000 advanced to the Columbian exposition commission on condition of Sunday closing, and thereby release the commission from the pledges given on accepting the gift.

Complimenting Harrison.

London, Feb. 24.—In a leader concerning Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet the Standard says: "Mr. Harrison withdraws gracefully to private life, having acquitted himself of his onerous duties with praiseworthy diligence, if not with particular brilliancy."

Michigan Republicans.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 23.—Republicans of Michigan in convention assembled nominated for associate justice of the Supreme court, Judge Frank A. Hooker; for regents of the State University, Frank W. Fletcher, of Alpena, and Dr. Herman Kiefer, of Detroit.

Will be no Election.

Olympia, Wash., Feb. 24.—The senatorial ballot resulted: Allen, 47; Turner, 21; Griggs, 25; Knox, 9; Browne, 1; Dunbar, 1. Only eleven days of the session remain and at this time there is very little probability of an election.

PRESIDENT MANVEL'S DEATH

Was a Shock to the Officials of the Santa Fe.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 25.—The death of President Manvel was a shock to the officials of the Santa Fe in this city. The daily reports have indicated an apparent improvement in his condition. He was in Topeka a month ago en route to California for his health, and was accompanied by his wife and daughter. The interment is likely to be in California. President Manvel was born in Alexander, N. Y., September 20, 1837. He entered railway service at an early age, with the Rock Island company as a clerk in the purchasing agent's office.

PRESIDENT MANVEL.

He went through the various promotions from paymaster, purchasing agent's department, and assistant superintendent.

In 1881 he was chosen assistant general manager and superintendent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway, and before the end of the same year was made general manager. He held that position until elected president of the Santa Fe in September, 1889. The first vice president of the company is J. W. Reinhart, of Boston. A. A. Robinson, of Topeka, is second vice president and general manager. Mr. Robinson is in New Mexico. It is thought that pending a call of the directors for the election of a president that George C. Magoun, chairman of the board, will be in executive control.

SOMETHING ABOUT THURBER.

Said to be an Exceedingly Brilliant Man.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 25.—Mr. Henry T. Thurber, whose appointment as private secretary to President-elect Cleveland is announced, is a member of the law firm of Dickinson, Thurber & Stevenson, of this city.

The offer of the private secretaryship came to Mr. Thurber by telegram, and was a complete surprise. He announces that he will accept the position. The appointment came to Mr. Thurber without solicitation on the part of himself or his friends, and was extended in recognition of his admirable equipment for the position. Mr. Cleveland had known him for years, and made the selection as a result of thorough acquaintence with Mr. Thurber's qualities and attainments.

He has been with Mr. Don. M. Dickinson, as a law student and partner, for eighteen years, has accumulated a

HENRY T. THURBER.

modest fortune, and is in receipt of a professional income of from $10,000 to $15,000 a year. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan, where he was a classmate and friend of Hon. Ben T. Cable, of Illinois. Mr. Thurber comes of a long line of Democratic ancestors. His father was the late Hon. Jefferson G. Thurber, ex-speaker of the Michigan House, and for many years one of the prominent figures in the party in this state.

Columbian Stamps.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Postmaster General Wanamaker says that the popularity of the Columbian postage stamps is best attested by the financial results attending their issue. During January, 1892, at 103 first-class offices the sales of stamps amounted to $1,870,483, while in January of this year the amount was $2,254,476.

Boom for Glick.

Kansas City, Kas., Feb. 28.—A special to the Star from Atchison says: "Private advices from Washington are to the effect that ex-Gov. Geo. W. Glick is to be land commissioner.

Mormons Enfranchised.

Boise, Idaho, Feb. 24.—The governor has signed the bill enfranchising the Mormons. The measure adds about 3,000 to the voting population of the state.

MACKAY SHOT AT.

Great Excitement in San Francisco—The Bonanza King Not Seriously Hurt—Rippey, the Attempted Assassin, an Ohioan.

San Francisco, Feb. 25.—The famous bonanza mining man and financier, J. W. Mackay, had a narrow escape from death yesterday afternoon. W. C. Rippey fired a bullet into the middle of Mr. Mackay's back, and then shot himself through the left breast.

It is the custom of John W. Mackay to come about noon time every day to the jewelry store at the corner of Sutter street and Lick alley to compare the time of day, and he is always very prompt. As Mackay reached the end of the alley near Sutter street a few feet away from where the old man was standing, the latter pulled out his revolver and fired one shot. The bullet struck Mackay in the middle of the back. After firing the shot the would-be murderer then supplemented his

JOHN W. MACKAY.

crime by turning the pistol on himself and firing a shot into his own body. The self-inflicted wound was serious, but as long as he could walk he followed Mackay up, trying to fire at Mackay again, but he was so weak that he could not pull the trigger. He then threw up his hands, exclaiming: "My God, I am satisfied." Mackay put his hand behind his back and some one raised his coat. As he drew his hand out it was covered with blood, and he exclaimed to one of his friends that the shot had taken effect in the middle of his back. Mackay was placed in a buggy and taken to the Palace Hotel, where medical attendance was rendered him. Mackay's assailant was taken to the city receiving hospital.

Soon after 2 o'clock physicians extracted the bullet. Dr. John F. Morse, who performed the operation, in conjunction with Dr. Keeley, said that the bullet entered below the right shoulder blade, and ranging slightly to the right, struck the vertebrae, and lodged in one of the spinous processes. Dr. Morse said that the wound was not necessarily fatal, but the patient was by no means out of danger. He added that in cases of gunshot wounds there was always danger of blood poisoning or lockjaw.

The Assassin.

The old man who did the shooting was taken to the receiving hospital in a patrol wagon. The man was conscious, but could not articulate. The patient was placed on the operating table when blood was seen to ooze through his clothing about the upper portion of his body. Further examination revealed that the bullet had entered his left breast, passed through the trunk and come out just below the left shoulder blade. The bullet was found just under the skin. The patient was apparently about seventy years of age, with white hair and close-cut white beard. In his pantaloons left hand pocket was found a 48-caliber revolver of the bulldog pattern and all cartridges intact. Also in his pocket was a purse containing 25 cents, also an envelope containing paper on which was written "De. I. R. Linton, La Palace Hotel. End not yet."

Was a Cincinnati Man.

William C. Rippey was well known to old timers in San Francisco, and was a familiar figure around No. 1220 Bow-ell street, where he made his home. Everybody knew him, and considered him harmless.

Rippey was born in Cincinnati, O., and leaves a widow and family there. At one time he was worth over a hundred thousand dollars, and made about fifty thousand dollars on Comstock. He He came to San Francisco and began gambling in stocks. His money soon began to go, and then he opened a cash grocery store on Fourth street. That venture failed, and about four years ago he was running a bar and dining room on the steamer Mary Garrett, which plies between San Francisco and Stockton. At one time he lived in Denver, and owned quite a lot of property, but it also went in his stock speculations. Latterly the old man was almost without means, and was in a very despondent frame of mind. He knew almost all the old timers in California. When no one else could identify, old man Rippey was called upon, and he generally succeeded.

GRESHAM IS A POKER FIEND.

He Will be Pitted Against a Tough Proposition From Ohio.

Washington, Feb. 28.—In addition to his eminent qualities as a statesman and a jurist, Judge Gresham is accounted one of the slickest poker players that ever tarried at the National capital.

Col. George Bliss is not the only man of the East who suffered financial stringency from "bucking" against Judge Gresham.

In club circles it is glibly related that some of the sufferers from Judge Gresham's former sojourn in Washington are scheming to prepare a surprise party for him. The story is that a gentleman who is part proprietor and business manager of one of Washington's daily newspapers is to be pitted against Judge Gresham.

This newspaper publisher is a keen poker player himself. He is recognized as the "king bee" and he is not disposed to divide laurels even with a Cabinet minister. He acquired his skill in the interior of Ohio, and says he has never failed to get away with the pile of any man who got his poker education in Indiana.

The challenge will go forth to Judge Gresham regardless of Lent or other religious considerations.

Woman's Influence.

Delicate women may exert much influence, but little in camparison with what it would be with abundant health.

The wife wants health that she may be the companion of her husband and her family.

Beware of dizziness, sudden faintness, irritability, backache, nervousness, extreme lassitude, depression, exhaustion, excitability, and sick headache.

These are sure indications of female weakness, some derangement of the uterus or womb; they are danger signals, which warn you to avoid a life of misery. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* goes to the root of the trouble, and drives disease from your body.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

BALLS OF FIRE

hurled into the ranks of an army could not have created the excitement and dismay that our

MURRAY $55.95 BUGGY and $5.95 HARNESS

have caused among the Buggy and Harness Manufacturers. Dealers and Agents throughout the United States, **FOUR YEARS AGO** we began selling our Murray Buggies and Harness **direct to the consumer**, barring out all Middlemen in the shape of the Dealer and the Agent, and giving to the consumers themselves the benefits of the immense profits heretofore squeezed and coaxed out of them by that class of men. We were fully convinced that by selling at first cost to the consumer direct, and by giving them the most substantial, the newest styles and the best finished work that could be produced, we would be eminently successful.

What has been the result of our four years' work in reforming the Buggy and Harness business of the country?

The result is simply this—that to-day our name is **a criterion of QUALITY and LOW PRICES.** Our "MURRAY" Buggies and Harness are more widely used than any three makes in the whole country. We have had to increase our Plant from year to year, until now we have the best facilities for serving our customers of any factory on the face of the globe.

WE'VE OUR FIGHTING CLOTHES ON!

and from now and henceforth the war will be more bitter than ever. The support we have received from all parts of the country fully warrants us in saying that we have friends by the Hundreds of Thousands, and with their support, we will the coming season make a record that will even eclipse our past glorious success. All people except fools have enemies—we have ours; they are the Factories, Dealers, Agents and Jobbers, who are envious of our unprecedented success, and the loss of the "soft snaps" which they previously had, and they now spend their many idle hours in talking against the "Murray" Buggies and Harness. We like to have them talk, for they only advertise our work that much more—as any person easily sees, and were we not a most dangerous rival, they would not spend so much of their valuable (?) time in "grunting" against us. To these so-called "croakers" we can only say, that they have our sympathy, while we have the trade. **If saving "Dollars" amounts to anything whatever to you,** we're entitled to your support and trade. Write us for the **GRANDEST CATALOGUE** ever published. It contains about one hundred and fifty pages of illustrations and prices, which will be of great interest to you. Will mail you this Catalogue **FREE OF CHARGE** if you'll simply drop us a line asking for it.

THE WILBER H. MURRAY MFG. CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO. ANNIHILATORS OF HIGH PRICES AND EXORBITANT PROFITS.

REPUBLICANS WIN THE CASE.

The Kansas Populists Are Not In It Now.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 25.—Chief Justice Horton to-day consumed two hours in rendering the decision of the supreme court in the Gunn habeas corpus case. His conclusions were of the most emphatic character, and were to the effect that the Republican House was the legally constituted House of Representatives of the state, and was clothed with all the power of a legislative body. It could subpoenae witnesses to testify before committee, and punish those guilty of contempt of its orders.

Associate Justice Johnson fully concurred but Associate Justice Allen, the Populist member of the court, said that he radically dissented. He held that the court had no power to question the decision of the Senate as to which was the legally constituted house. The members of the Senate, he said, were as supreme in their sphere as the members of the court. The governor also, he maintained, could not be questioned by the court in any of his official acts. In conclusion he declared that the majority of the court had overstepped its line of duty as laid down by the constitution.

The Republican House will by resolution this afternoon declare vacant all seats to which Populists were elected unless they enter their organization and recognize their speaker immediately.

Justice Allen, Populist, has announced his opinion in the Gunn case. The opinion dissents from that of the two Republican justices.

POPULISTS HAVE SURRENDERED

But One House of Representatives in Kansas Now.

Topeka, Kans., Feb. 28.—Kansas will have but one house of representatives. The Populists were in caucus all day yesterday considering what action to take in view of the decision of the Supreme court that the Republican house was the legally organized one. After much discussion it was formally decided that the Populist members should join the Republican house this morning. They will demand, however, that the house pass an appropriation for the payment of the salaries and per diem of the officers and members of the Populist house to date. The Populists decided also that no bills should be passed, excepting those necessary to keep in motion the machinery of the state and that adjournment should be reached as speedily as possible.

The Senate empowered their Elections committee to inquire into the election of Chief Justice Horton, of the Supreme court. The Populists say they believed Mr. Horton was illegally declared to be elected in 1890 over the Populist candidate, Rightmire. Their action seems to be dictated by revenge for the decision of the supreme court declaring the Populist house to have been illegally organized.

The total receipts from internal revenues for the first seven months of the present fiscal year were $80,414,786, being $7,715,577 more than for the same period last year.

FOREIGN NEWS.

GLADSTONE HOLDS HIS OWN.

A Few Straws That Show How the Wind Blows.

London, Feb. 27.—Several straws have shown in the last week that the wind is blowing favorably for the home rule bill. On every division in the House the Gladstonians have more than held their own, to the intense disgust of the Tory editors, who continue to thunder against the whips for not rallying the full strength of the Unionist opposition. Another subject of Gladstonian rejoicing has been the winning of the Cirencester seat in the House. The victory is all the more significant as Harry Lawson, the Gladstonian candidate, is personally so unpopular that he had undergone a series of mortifying defeats in other constituencies. He was opposed, moreover, by a popular Tory, who was supported unanimously by the Tory men. Despite these handicaps, Mr. Lawson secured a majority of 242. As the canvass was made almost entirely on the home rule issue and contemporaneously with the home rule debate in the House, there can be no doubt that the result was a popular endorsement of the home rule policy.

In Gateshead the home rule question had been discussed by Mr. Allen, the Gladstonian candidate chosen on Friday, with the utmost vigor. In a speech on Saturday night he gave a fair specimen of his uncompromising scorn of the Tory programme when he denounced the Ashburne acts as a shame and a farce, described the landlords in Ireland as a pack of robbers, and proclaimed his conviction that the House of Lords must be abolished within three years. After all these declarations Mr. Allen was able to triple the Gladstonian majority.

Bothe elections have been interpreted by the Liberals to mean that Mr. Gladstone has gained strength since the introduction of the home rule bill, and in view of the events in question, both in and out of the House of Commons, there is little doubt that the prospects of the home rule bill are brighter than its best friends dared to hope three weeks ago.

THE TRIBUNAL'S FIRST MEETING

Baron DeCourcel Selected to Preside Over the Deliberations.

Paris, Feb. 24.—The commissioners of arbitration on the Bering sea controversy between the United States and Great Britain met in the foreign office to open formally the proceedings. There were present Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme court, American arbitrator; Lord Hannen, British arbitrator; Marquis Visconti Venosta, Italian arbitrator; Baron Alfonse de Courcel, French arbitrator; C. H. Tupper, Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, here as British agent; J. T. Williams, as counsel for the United States; Sir Richard Webster and Sir Charles Russell, counsel for Great Britain. Judge Gram, of the Christiana supreme court, the Swedish arbitrator, will not come to Paris until the next meeting.

Baron de Courcel was elected to preside. The proceedings, which lasted but half an hour, were purely formal, and the commission adjourned until March 23. M. Deville is expected to preside at the first meeting of the whole commission. The arbitrators and their counsel attended a ball given in their honor at the Elysee.

GETS HER WHEAT HERE.

Germany Depends on Us For Her Grain Deficit.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The United States is the chief source of supply from which Germany draws the deficit in her domestic breadstuffs. Such is the information contained in a report to the State department by Frank H. Mason, consul at Frankfort, of the statistics of grain importation into Germany for the year 1892. They show an enormous increased volume of both wheat and rye imported from the United States.

From 1890 the United States rose from fourth to first place in 1892. The amount of wheat purchased from the United States rising from 1,902,772 bushels in 1890 to 23,065,795 bushels last year. The importations from the United States in 1892 were nearly half of the whole amount imported—46,569,719 bushels. The importations of rye from the United States increased from 705,833 bushels in 1890 to 4,982,325 bushels in 1892. Russia's contribution of that cereal to Germany, owing to failure of crops, decreased from 27,000,000 bushels in 1890 to 4,900,000 bushels in 1892. Mr. Mason says the exhibit is interesting from the limit it fixes to the capacity of British India and Australia as a source of supply.

THE GALLERIES WERE CROWDED

When M. Jules Ferry Assumed the Senate Presidency.

Paris, Feb. 28.—The diplomatic and public galleries were crowded when M. Jules Ferry assumed the presidency of the senate. He was heartily received, and spoke of the political ostracism through which he had passed. The severe trial, he said, was now terminated. M. Ferry eulogized in generous language his predecessor, M. Le Royer. He urged the necessity of a policy of conciliation, and said with emphasis that he would never be an instrument of discord. The republic, he said, should be open to all.

M. Ferry's address was received with approval, and some of his old antagonists appeared to be relieved at his moderation.

THE SENTIMENT ASCERTAINED.

Voting on the Suffrage Question in Belgium.

Brussels, Feb. 27.—The referendum instituted by the liberal societies to learn the sentiment of the people on the suffrage question was taken yesterday throughout the kingdom. In this city there were 49 polling stations. As the referendum was entirely unofficial, most of the stations were at cafes, cigar stores and newspaper offices. All the outlying villages had polling stations so that as large a vote as possible might be obtained in the district. Despite the rain the streets were thronged all day, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, especially in the quarters occupied by the workingmen, although there was no disorder.

In this city and the suburbs 111,700 men were requested to vote. Of this number 48,600 voted for universal manhood suffrage; 7,664 for suffrage for men of more than 25 years, and 5,935 for less radical plans. The rest abstained from voting. At 11 o'clock the streets were still thronged with excited crowds, although there was no disorder.

Famine Reigns Supreme.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 22.—In consequence of the destruction of the crops by frost last summer, famine and disease are now prevalent throughout Finland. More than 200,000 persons are dependant upon charity. Towns and villages are thronged with beggars. At least 500,000 peasants are barely able to find the means of subsistence. They have eaten most of their draft animals and their domestic pets. Typhus fever is carrying off hundreds daily.

Divorce Void.

Vienna, Feb. 27.—The News Freie Presse says that the Metropolitan Michael has pronounced the divorce of ex-King Milan and Natalie void. According to this decision the first marriage is still valid, and hence a second marriage, which has been contemplated, will not be necessary.

France Takes Possession.

Paris, Feb. 28.—The Temps states that a French vessel of war has taken possession of Kerguelen, otherwise known as the Isle of Desolation, in the Indian ocean which was discovered by the French navigator, Kerguelen. The island is said to have beds of coal.

Discounting Our Silver.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 24.—On and after March 1, the chartered banks here will only accept American silver at 20 per cent discount. The former discount was 5 per centum. The reason is to get rid of American silver, as there is too much in the country at present. The merchants intend to take silver at par and ship it to the states.

Battle in Liberia.

London, Feb. 21.—Mail advices from Cape Palmas, on the Liberian coast, state that the feuds of the natives at Rocktown culminated on Jan 25 in a battle in which 40 natives were killed and 200 were wounded. As the mails left hostilities were renewed.

Pauper Aliens.

London, Feb. 21.—Mr. Mundella, president of the Board of Trade, has decided to send David Schloss and Wm. Barnett to the United States to examine and report on the question of stopping the immigration of pauper aliens.

Nasby in Exile

FOURTH 5,000 EDITION!

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 400 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $2,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to reprint it, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage, and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to those who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below.

WASHINGTON.

THE TIN PLATE INDUSTRY.

Special Agent Ayer Submits Another Report.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Special Agent Ayer has submitted another report to the Treasury department on the development of the tin plate industry. The period covered by this report is the quarter ending December 31, 1892. The report show that during that period 32 firms produced 19,756,491 pounds of tin and terne plates proper. The same number of firms produced during the previous quarter, 10,952,725 pounds.

Of the production of the past quarters 639,739 pounds, or a little less than one-third of the whole were bright tin plates, of which 5,274,434 pounds, or about 86 per cent consisted of the class of plates weighing lighter than 63 pounds per hundred square feet; 13,617,752 pounds were terne plates, of which 12,684,646 pounds, or more than 93 per cent belonged to the lighter class of plates.

The amount of American sheet iron and steel made into articles and wares tinned or terne-coated during the quarter as shown by the sworn statements of manufacturers received to date was 2,245,506 pounds. The total production of tin and terne plates, for the six months ended December 31, 1892, including the products from American sheet iron and steel tinned, was 33,852,955 pounds.

The production of tin and terne plates proper, during the first six months of the present fiscal year was 30,709,216 pounds, against 2,226,743 pounds produced the corresponding period of the previous year, the ratio of increase having been nearly as 1 to 14. The production of the last fiscal year was 13,646,719 pounds, which is considerably less than half the production during the first six months of the present year.

Under existing provisions of law American manufacturers must produce during one of the six fiscal years ending June 30, 1897, one third of the net importation of one of the six years. If it be assumed that the importations will not be less during any one of the remaining years specified, the amount of the latter class of plates which must be produced by American manufacturers, during one of the six years in question, may be positively stated at 79,307,939 pounds. Agent Ayer thinks it probable that this amount will be equalled during the present fiscal year.

The report states that the Temescal tin mine in Southern California and the Harney Peak mine in South Dakota have suspended operation, and suggests that inasmuch as it now seems probable that the tin mines of this country will not be developed in the near future to an extent that will afford an adequate product of the metal, it is worthy of consideration whether, in the interest of tin plate manufacturers that the law which imposes a duty of 4 cents per pound on after July 1, 1893, on cassiterite and bar, block and pig tin might not be advantageously repealed.

TOLLS ON CANADIAN VESSELS

Will No Longer be Collected at the Soo.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Canada having abolished the rebate on tolls and the regulations against transhipped goods, President Harrison has reciprocated. Yesterday he issued the following proclamation, revoking the tolls levied on Canadian vessels and cargoes in the Sault Ste. Marie canal:

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, By my proclamation of August 18, 1892, and in pursuance of the authority conferred on me by an act of Congress, entitled, "An act to enforce the reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and Canada, and for other purposes," I directed that, "from and after September 1, 1892, until further notice, a toll of twenty cents per ton be paid on all freight of whatever kind passing through the St Marys' Falls canal in transit to any port in the dominion of Canada, whether carried in vessels of the United States or other nations," and by that extent thereby suspended "from and after said date the right of free passage through St. Marys Falls canal of all cargoes or portions of cargoes in transit to Canadian ports," and

Whereas, The above order was issued in consequence of the imposition by the government of the Dominion of Canada of a discriminating toll whereby unjust and unreasonable burdens were placed, in violation of article 27 of the treaty of Washington, upon the carrying of passengers and cargoes through the Welland canal in transit to ports of the United States, and

Whereas, By an order in council dated February 13, 1893, the governor-general of the dominion of Canada has directed that "For the season of 1893 the canal tolls for the passage of the following food products, wheat, Indian corn, peas, barley, rye, oats, flax seed, and buckwheat, for passage eastward through the Welland canal be ten cents per ton, and for passage westward through the St. Lawrence canals only ten cents per ton; payment of the said toll of ten cents per ton for passage through the Welland canal to entitle these products to free passage through the St. Lawrence canals, and

Whereas, I have received satisfactory assurances that this order revokes, during the season of 1893, the discriminating provisions above referred to and secures to citizens of the United States equality with British subjects as regards the use of said canals;

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and proclaim that from and after the date hereof, and until further notice, the provisions of my proclamation of August 18, 1892, are suspended, insofar as they direct that a toll of twenty cents be paid on all freight of whatever kind or description passing through the St. Marys' Falls canal in transit to any port of the Dominion of Canada, whether carried in vessels of the United States or other nations.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President:
JOHN W. FOSTER, Secretary of State.

IS THE HAWAIIAN TREATY DEAD?

The Senate Refused to Go Into Executive Session.

Washington, Feb. 27.—It is barely possible that the Hawaiian treaty will be confirmed this week. The general opinion, however, is that it will not be. Saturday the Senate refused to go into executive session. It was said that its refusal was owing to the fact that three Republicans had united with the Democrats in opposing the confirmation of Benton Hanchett to succeed Jackson. Be that as it may, it is asserted that the treaty is dead.

Mr. Paul Neuman, the envoy of Queen Liliuokalani to Washington, expresses his confident conviction that the treaty of annexation made with the commissioners of the provisional government of Hawaii, was practically defeated. He said that the Senate would be asked this week to appoint a commission to visit the islands and investigate the condition of affairs there. If this were done, he said, the Senate and the country would learn the conditions under which the people of Hawaii would almost unanimously support a movement for the annexation of the islands if it were then determined that that was the best thing for both countries.

The House Wants a Voice.

Washington, Feb. 25.—A very strong feeling of hostility to the Hawaiian treaty is entertained by some of the leading members of the House of Representatives. It is probable that the closing hours of Congress will witness a lively debate over the rights of the House in this matter, with a declaratory resolution expressing the conviction that no territory should be acquired by this country without the approval of both Houses of Congress. The movement started with Democratic members, but some Republicans are inclined to take the same view of the matter and to join in voting for a resolution of the character proposed.

SECRETARY FOSTER RETIRES.

Will Sail For Europe on the Steamer New York.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Secretary John W. Foster will retire to-day from President Harrison's Cabinet for the purpose of assuming the management of the case of the United States before the international tribunal, which is to assemble in Paris, France, for the arbitrament of the questions in controversy between the United States and Great Britain in connection with the sealing industries of Bering sea.

Secretary Foster will leave here this afternoon for New York, whence he will sail on Saturday on the new American steamship New York for Southampton, proceeding to Paris.

The proposition to have the World's Fair authorities refund the $2,500,000 advanced the exposition by the government and settle the question of Sunday opening, finds but little favor on either side.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

DAUGHTERS OF REVOLUTION.

Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson Chosen President General.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The meeting of the Daughters of the Revolution was brought to a close yesterday. Mrs.

EUGENIA WASHINGTON.

Stevenson, the wife of the Vice President-elect, was elected president general, and Mrs. H. V. Boynton, the pres-

MRS. PIORA ADAMS DARLING.

ent incumbent, was re-elected vice president, in charge of the organization.

TO SUCCEED JUDGE JACKSON.

Benton Hatchett, of Michigan, Named by the President.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the name of Benton Hantchett, of

HON. BENTON HANCHETT.

Michigan, for United States Circuit judge for the Sixth Judicial district to succeed Judge Jackson.

Hanchett Will Not be Confirmed.

Washington, Feb. 27.—(Special.)—It looks now as though there was no prospect of the confirmation of Hanchett. A party of people interested in his confirmation called on Senator Quay yesterday and were informed that there will be no more executive sessions in this Congress.

AS TO PENSIONS.

Eloquent Speech from the California Member—Graphic Description of the Crippled Inmates of Soldiers' Homes.

Washington, Feb. 22.—(Special.)—No development or policy on the part of the Democratic party has created such intense indignation here as that which proposes to take away the pensions from the soldiers' widows who were married to soldiers five years or more after the close of the war; also that other provision of the pension bill which proposes to take away the pensions of occupants of soldiers' homes. The average annual value of pensions now paid to soldiers is $133.98 per year, or $11 per month, and to intimate that the wives of these soldiers married them for this pittance, is looked upon as an insult to hundreds of thousands of women the country over. More than one-third of those who entered the army had not yet reached the marriageable age; nearly one-third, in fact, were below twenty years of age. It is believed that this clause of the pension bill, if it were made a law, would take away the pensions of nearly 70,000 widows of Union soldiers. That nine-tenths of them would suffer from the loss of even this small sum, is apparent, when it is realized that the average pensioner is pensioned because of his disability to provide amply for his family. So the chances are that nine-tenths of them will die without leaving anything to their families except these pensions. Hence, the marked injustice of taking this pittance from them.

The proposition to take away the pensions of men who are in soldiers' homes, has met with quite as vicious opposition, and is so aptly discussed by Congressman Bowers, of California, in a brief speech in the House, that his remarks are worth reproduction. He began by stating that he found on examination that the average annual value of pensions paid to occupants of soldiers' homes is $97 and that by depriving these men of all their pensions or even $5 per month, there would be taken from the $8,440 "wrecks and remnants of poor relics of the war in the soldiers' homes the sum of $26,079 per annum."

"Let us consider for the moment," said he, "how much we are going to do with the money we thus obtain, Mr. Chairman. Why, sir, in one month we will get much money enough, or enough can be filched from these wrecks and remnants, to pay the salaries of five inspectors, to be provided for in another of those appropriation bills which are to follow this one, some $12,500, and their traveling expenses of $7,000, and go far toward paying the expenses of five other junketers. We will get enough, Mr. Chairman, from one of these old cripples to pay for a night's lodging for one of these junketers in a Pullman palace car, that you provide for them in another appropriation bill. And we will have then the amount, the munificent sum of nine cents left over, to be applied to the payment of the public debt.

In the Soldier's Homes.

"Why, Mr. Chairman, in fifteen minutes' time I could not begin to tell you how many things we could do with all of that money that we get from these poor fellows. We have here a report of June 30, 1891, showing the number of soldiers in these various soldiers' homes drawing a pension above $16 per month. Let us see how many there are, and what they are getting a pension for. There are 817 in all the national homes in the whole of the United States. Let me describe one or two of them. Let us see what kind of people they are. Here is their description: No. 1, lost a right arm; No. 2, lost a left leg; No. 3, lost his right leg; another one his left leg; another one his eye gone; another one his right leg, and so on, all through the list.

"These are the people we are going to take $3.09 a month from. Why, it seems to me, sir, that it required a very large head, indeed, several very large heads put together, to conceive such a reform as this—such a starter as this is in the line and direction of reform. Five dollars a month is to be left them. That is $1.16 per week. Why, we go down here and spend that amount for one luncheon in the basement here—a whole week's spending money of one of these wrecks. They could not get very many cigars, that some of us think necessary at three for half. Of course, many of these men are only parts of men. Other parts of them were left upon the battlefield, and, of course, I assume that they do not need as much money, in the minds of the gentlemen who framed this proposition, as an ordinary man.

What Do They Get?

"There are only parts of men that are left there, and of course they do not want all the luxuries we have. What do they get now? They have good, plain, substantial food in these homes; they do not have a tablecloth on the table, and they sit on benches. They do not use silver there either. There are plain knives and forkes. There are many things they do not have that we think necessary; but, as I said, they get good, plain food. That much at least. These people are of the world no longer. They are fenced in, so to speak. The great world has gone on and left them a great way behind in the race. The world — this country that they fought for and preserved a nation, has grown rich and prosperous while they are poor, destitute, homeless. The soldier who has a home, family, or friend able to care for him, is not in the national home. Are they to be left friendless, too?

"But, sir, I cannot help thinking of the time that these remnants, these parts of men were able-bodied, firm, strong men. When they bade good-bye to wives and children and started to the front, when the boy said good-bye to his father and mother, buckled on his knapsack, took his musket and went to the front to protect the flag of his country. Ah; but we were proud of them then in those days. We did not think of them then as "remnants" as "parts of men" only. We spoke of them and looked upon them as human beings, as a part of our very selves."

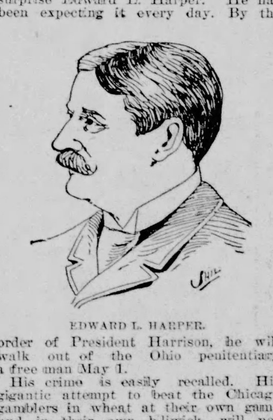
"Do you not know it? Have you forgotten it? How safe we thought our cities were; how safe our homes were behind the living breastworks, these made with their bodies? But times have changed. The time of retrenchment and reform is upon us. For lo! these many years we have heard the "hewgag" sounding throughout the land, foretelling the coming of the great reform, and now the great national theater is opened, the curtains raised, and the first act in the new drama is to be inaugurated. The curtain rises. What a scene is brought before us! We see the interior of the soldiers' home, the men on benches and hobbling about the stage, one-armed, one-legged old veterans, partly wrecks and remnants of the men of other days. From the wings come on the "stars" of this great reform play, followed by a retinue of "supes;" and as you look you can see their fingers working and twitching, and as the first act of this great drama is consummated you see these itching fingers come into contact with these wrecks and cleaning them out of $3.09 for retrenchment and reform, and the curtain falls amid the applause on the first act of the new drama of retrenchment and reform."

EDWARD L. HARPER,

He Will be Set at Liberty on May 1—His Wife Living in Comparative Quietude at Hartwell, Near Cincinnati.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The President has granted a commutation of sentence to Edward L. Harper, ex-president of the Fidelity National bank of Cincinnati, who was convicted of a violation of the Federal banking laws and sentenced December 12, 1887, to ten years' imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus. The commutation provides for Harper's release on May 1, 1893.

Columbus, Feb. 27.—The news of his commutation by the President did not surprise Edward L. Harper. He has been expecting it every day. By the



EDWARD L. HARPER.

order of President Harrison, he will walk out of the Ohio penitentiary a free man May 1.

His crime is easily recalled. His gigantic attempt to beat the Chicago gamblers in wheat at their own game and in their own bailiwick, will not easily be forgotten. It was one of the most daring of raids, and failed only by reason of an unlooked for contingency. Had he succeeded, he would have been considered one of the greatest men of the century.

Story of the Wreck.

E. L. Harper was vice-president of the Fidelity bank, and speculated till he had used every cent on deposit in the bank, and had even exhausted the funds realized from discounting notes and hypothecating claims in the big deal. He took everything in reach, and when the bank failed on the 21st of June, 1887, it was completely ruined. The late Briggs Swift was president of the concern, Ammi Baldwin was cashier and Benjamin E. Hopkins assistant. Harper, Baldwin and Hopkins were indicted, and Harper, with Hopkins was sentenced to the penitentiary, Harper for ten years. The trial was before the United States Judges Sage and Jackson, and was prolonged and full of interest. It was developed that Hopkins and Harper were the deepest in the mire, the former doing work so as to provide funds for the latter to deal with. Baldwin was also involved to a certain extent, but he died before his case could be reached. Harper was sentenced on the 12th of December of the same year, and the following day was received at prison quarters.

This happened to be his 39th birthday, and he remarked as the entered the shadow of the prison that it was the only unhappy birthday he had ever experienced. As time rolled on repeated efforts were made to free him, but no relief came, and at the time he was sentenced it was a question with the judges whether or not a cumutive sentence should not be imposed. Had this been done, the life of the prisoner would have gone out in a felon's cell. The judges, however, hesitated about the cumutive sentence, and finally decided that it might not be legal. Shortly after they had decided the question in their own minds, the Supreme judges of the United States rendered an opinion to the effect that a cumutive sentence was legal. But Harper escaped.

The Only Survivor.

Of the quartette that figured in the famous trouble, he is the only survivor. President Swift died after he had put up over $300,000 to help cover losses, and Hopkins died shortly after being released from the penitentiary. Like his partner in crime, his sentence was commuted for illness, but he lived only long enough to enter the portals of his home. Harper's full term would have expired in April, 1897, but "good time" had reduced this until he would have been released in 1894.

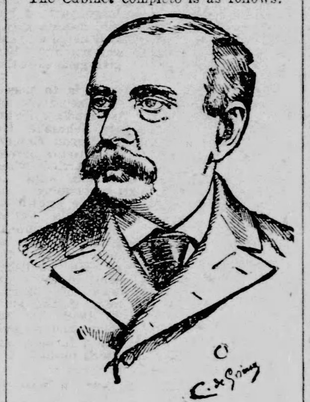
The wreck of the Fidelity cost the depositors nearly $4,000,000. They have since received dividends aggregating 45 per cent. The iron mills which Harper controlled have passed into other hands. Mrs. Harper and her little child have lived here in retirement. She saved some little money from the wreck on the claim that it was her personal property. The belief has existed that a large sum of money was secreted for Harper's use on his release, as the night before the crash a package of big bills disappeared, and no trace of them could ever be found. It was Harper's boast that he would start with $5 and recover his lost fortune. Before his great wheat deal in Chicago he had $1,000,000 in cash.

THE CABINET.

It is Completed at Last—The South Honored With Three of the Positions—Olney a Corporation Lawyer.

Lakewood, Feb. 23.—President-elect Cleveland has completed his Cabinet. Last night he announced that Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, had been selected for attorney general, and Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, for secretary of the Navy.

The Cabinet complete is as follows:



J. STERLING MORTON.

Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana, secretary of State.

John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, secretary of the Treasury.

Daniel S. Lamont, of New York, secretary of War.

Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, secretary of the Navy.

Hoke Smith, of Georgia, secretary of the Interior.

J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, secretary of Agriculture.

Wilson S. Bissell, of New York, postmaster general.

Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, attorney general.

The selection of Hilary A. Herbert for the Navy has been expected for several days, but Mr. Olney's name had not been mentioned in connection with the Cabinet, and his selection is a surprise to everybody, particularly to the friends of George A. Jenks.

Hilary A. Herbert has been in Congress for many years, and has acted as chairman of the Naval committee of the House. He is thoroughly familiar with the work that has been done toward placing the United States navy on a proper footing, and his knowledge of the present condition of the vessels un-

HILARY A. HERBERT.

der construction, and which have been planned, makes him a most desirable man for the department. His selection is also practically a promotion.

Mr. Richard Olney is one of the leading practitioners of the Massachusetts bar. He has not held any political positions or been prominent in political matters, but is known as one of the leading lawyers and substantial citizens of Boston. His selection gives New England a representative in the Cabinet, and that of Herbert gives the South three positions.

Wilson Shannon Bissell was born in New London, Oneida county, N.Y., in 1847. When six years old, his parents moved to Buffalo. He graduated from Yale with honors and began the study of law, when 22 years old. In 1872,

W. S. BISSELL.

Mr. Bissell formed a partnership with Lyman K. Bass and Grover Cleveland, known as Bass Cleveland & Bissell. The firm was dissolved, Mr. Cleveland being elected governor and Mr. Bass going to Colorado for his health. Later Mr. Bissell reorganized the firm, taking two other partners. The special character of his practice has been that of counsel for corporations. He is regarded as one of the ablest railroad lawyers in the country. He is a director in a large number of corporations. Mr. Bissell socially is a genial and companionable man. The friendship that has existed taken an active interest in agricultural matters, and for twenty years has been connected with the state board of Agri- between the President-elect and Mr. Bissell began in their boyhood. Mr. Cleveland tried to induce him to accept a Cabinet place in 1884, but he could not, without giving up a large part of his law practice, which would mean a great financial loss. Mr. Bissell acted as best man when Cleveland was married. His appointment seems to give general satisfaction.

J. Sterling Morton, who is to uceed "Uncle Jerry" Rusk, as secretary of Agriculture, in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet, lives near Nebraska City, Nebraska. He was born in Adams, Jefferson county, N. Y., 60 years ago. His parents moved to Michigan, where he married when he was 22 years old and went to Nebraska and engaged in farming. The farm on which he settled is known as "Arbor Lodge." He is the father of "Arbor Day," and the Nebraska legislature fixed on April 22 as "Arbor Day," because it is the date of his birthday. He published the first newspaper issued in the state, the Nebraska City News. Mr. Morton was territorial governor of the state and acting governor in 1866. He has culture. He is a lawyer and a good business man, as well as a farmer, and he is said to be quite "well to do."

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All druggists.

FOR THE FRENCH MISSION.

Frederick R. Coudert Will Likely be Selected.

New York, Feb. 28.—A morning paper says: It is believed in political circles that one of the first of President Cleveland's appointments after the inauguration will be that of Frederick R. Coudert to be minister to France. Mr.

Frederic R. Coudert.

Coudert will leave for Europe on March 11 to participate in the Bering sea arbitration.

Persons who profess to know Mr. Cleveland's mind in this matter are reported as saying that while he has not as yet told his decision to Mr. Coudert he has fully determined upon the appointment, and if the lawyer will accept the mission his credentials will follow him to Europe at the earliest possible date.

52D CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

February 22.—Senate.—Washington's farewell address was read by Mr. Manderson, president pro tem. Bill passed: Making appropriation for sundry civil purposes. Several conference reports were agreed to.

House—Bill passed: Making appropriations for postal purposes. The Indian appropriation bill was taken up. Several conference reports were submitted. The House refused to consider the anti-option bill.

February 23.—Senate—Bills passed: Making appropriations for diplomatic, consular military academy purposes. The legislative appropriation bill was taken up but not disposed of.

House—The conference report on army bill was agreed to. The House was the scene of another trial of strength between the anti-option forces and the friends of the Indian appropriation bill, the latter seeking to have the appropriation bill taken up, and Mr. Hatch antagonizing it with the anti-options bill. The former won, but the bill was not disposed of at adjournment.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Senate—The day was spent discussing the legislative appropriation bill and considerable progress was made.

House—An effort was made to displace the Indian appropriation bill by the anti-options measure, but it failed. The former bill was debated the entire day but not disposed of.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Senate—Legislature appropriation bill discussed. Body refused to go into executive session.

House—Fight indulged in over civil appropriation bill, containing Sherman bond amendment. Silver men resorted to filibustering tactics.

Washington, Feb. 27. — Senate — Bills passed: Making appropriations for pensions; granting right of way through Indian territory. Several conferences were reported on bills. Fitting tributes were paid to the memory of Senator Kenna.

House—The House passed the Indian appropriation bill under suspension of rules. Mr. Holman moved a suspension of the rules and a noncurrence in all the Senate amendments to the sundry civil appropriation bill. The House agreed to nonconcur in Senate amendments and the bill was sent to conference. Messrs. Holman, Sayers and Cogswell were appointed conferees. Mr. Wise moved to suspend the rules and concur in Senate amendment to the car-coupler bill. The opponents of the measure then showed a disposition to filibuster, but it prevailed.

MOHAMMED WEBB'S FIRST TALK.

The Faith of the Prophet Expounded By Him.

New York, Feb. 28.—Mohammed Webb, the apostle of Islam to the New World, met about a score of prominent people at the residence of ex-Consul to Siam David B. Sickles last night and expounded the faith of the prophet. He said the faith of the Koran would be taught, modified to suit American ideas.

The Koran, he declared, inculcated temperance, frequent prayers and po-

MOHAMMED ALEXANDER WEBB.

lygamy. As to the latter, he said, i would be a difficult social problem though the innovation would be slow at first. He indorsed the Mormon theory His address was sharply debated by several clergymen present.

Messrs. Thurston, Castle and Carter, members of the Hawaiian annexation commission, have determined to remain in Washington until the Senate disposes of the treaty of annexation now pending.

The Senate, in executive session, considered the Hawaiian treaty, and Mr Morgan made a strong plea for the annexation of the islands.

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure,

CUTICURA

SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proven by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS,

With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all-gone sensation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

Violin Made of Aluminum.

Cincinnati, Feb. 25.—An aluminum violin has been constructed by a musician of this city and has been tried in concert as well as in private. It cannot be distinguished by its tone from the wooden instrument. It is claimed that it is superior to wood in durability, freedom from accident and susceptability to moisture. It is too early in the history of the new industry to tell of its comparative cost.

To Reduce Cotton Acreage.

Little Rock, Ark., Feb. 24.—Commissioner of Agriculture George M. Chamberlain has, in a circular, urged the reduction of cotton acreage and called a state convention of farmers to meet at Little Rock, March 10, to decide on the amount of reduction.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The gold exports last week amounted to $4,892,941, of which $4,000,000 went to Europe and nearly all the remainder to Havana. These heavy exports and the condition of the Treasury resulting from the narrowness of the "free gold" margin above the 100 millions reserve for the redemption of the greenbacks, kept the money market in a somewhat feverish state. Our trade balance for January is about sixteen million dollars against us; that is, we bought about that much more than we sold. Worse than this, the outlook is for a continuation of this adverse trade balance; and that means that gold must continue to go out.

Not only is Europe drawing away our gold, but the West is beginning to call for its balances on deposit in New York. These two facts—the gold outgo and the Western demand—explain the New York bank statement of Saturday, in which the surplus reserve showed a decrease of $4,221,125, which brings it down to $9,384,775, against $26,969,700 in 1892, $13,630,275 in 1891, $2,364,200 in 1890 and $12,270,550 in 1889. The surplus is now about the same as at the end of August. The decrease in the money reserve during the week amounted to $6,947,400, made up of a decrease of $4,206,100 in legal tenders and $2,741,300 in specie.

The decrease in legal tenders was due partly to the payment for gold for export, and partly to shipments to the interior, the loss of the banks by this movement having been nearly $2,500,000. Sub-treasury operations and gold exports caused the decrease in the specie item. Loans were contracted to the extent of $3,947,700, and deposits reduced $10,905,100. The extent to which the West may withdraw its balance from the New York banks is uncertain, but the impression prevails that the silver advocates are adopting this method as a display of confidence in silver, and to abstruct the efforts of the silver repeal advocates in Congress.

The money market developed a hardening tendency during the week, and on Monday call loans were made at 12 per cent, but the next day the rate was down to 2 1-2. The average rate was 4@5 per cent. Time money during the week was in active demand, the desire to secure firms for a fixed time being a natural outcome of the unsettled conditions as to the currency, especially when accentuated by the shipment of a considerable quantity of gold. Precisely the same financial conditions, with a feverish stock market added, made the lenders conservative as to terms and collateral; but, nevertheless, a large amount of business was done. Six per cent may be said to be practically the lowest rate for any period.

The stock market during last week was the scene of unusual demoralization and decline in prices. The liquidation in Reading was the feature of the beginning of the week, and left behind a feeling of extreme weakness. Several other stocks, especially New England and some of the industrials, offered little or no resistance to the bear assaults, and were hammered down with ease.

The movement of the market prices for silver bullion last week was of a fractional character, but it was in the direction of a lower level. The decreased demand for shipment to the Orient seems to be responsible for this tendency, the market at New York being bare of buying orders and extremely dull. Bar silver closed Saturday in New York at 83 3-4 cents an ounce, at which rate the standard dollar is worth 64.5 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

No Apprehension About the Monetary Future.

New York, Feb. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Speculation in products has not been very heavy. Wheat is a cent lower with sales of only 10,000,000 bushels, and corn and pork products scarcely changed. Cotton is an eighth higher, notwithstanding the continuance of the English strike, but receipts are small, and the probable failure of the anti-option bill affects the trade more than conditions of supply and demand.

The Treasury has not materially changed its balances this week, in spite of gold shipments, and exports of merchandise from New York are a little more satisfactory, closely approaching last year's for February thus far. Imports continue extraordinarily large, and the outgo of gold must be expected to remain heavy so long as present trade conditions last, unless foreign purchases of American securitites should come to balance the account.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 230, as compared with totals of 233 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 270.

CONDITION OF WINTER WHEAT.

The Next Few Weeks Will Determine Its Future.

Chicago, Feb. 22.—The Farmers' Review says: Reports on the winter wheat show that in most of the states a critical period has been reached, and on the next few weeks will depend the future of the crop. In Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky there has been so much freezing and thawing, alternating with ice and snow, that many of the correspondents confess themselves at this time unable to tell the exact condition of the plant.

In some sections the snow melted and formed ice over the wheat and this ice was in turn covered with a heavy blanket of snow, which still remains. In such cases it can only be conjectured as to the condition. In other places the ice and snow have melted and the top of the plant seems to be in bad shape, but the roots are apparently all right. In other localities the plant has been frozen out.

In Ohio more than half of the correspondents report the condition good, and most of the remainder report fair. A very few report the condition as bad or doubtful, although the outlook in this state is better than most of the wheat states in the West. In Michigan the ground is covered with snow to such a depth that little can be told.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Feb. 28, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 28.	Feb. 21.
U. S. 4s, coupons	112½	112
U. S. 4s, registered	111¾	112
U. S. 2s, registered	99½	99½
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close This Afternoon.

Trade reached fair proportions at the afternoon sessions, and prices closed at fully the highest point of the day in wheat. The anticipated cold wave had some influence, as also had a rumor of damage to wheat in Indiana. The outlook, however, is anything but encouraging for a sharp advance. With an estimated 25 per cent of the old crop in farmers' hands, the enormous visible, and prospects fair for the crops in both Europe and America, with a good surplus to come forward from Australia, the only thing seemingly that will improve prices will be serious damage to the growing wheat. An attempt to put prices up in the face of a big supply, will prove disastrous to the manipulators, as reckoning day must come.

Wheat shows an increase on passage of 480,000 buhels, and corn an increase of 1,360,000 bushels. In counting on the visible supply this must be overlooked. It must show up and be counted, and added to the visible at the ports at which it is laid down, manipulation and fictitious values will not help the market but temporarily. The fact of how much wheat there is, about how much will be consumed from now until the next crop is available and the condition of the growing crop will be the regulation of prices against all cliques and combinations, to either put wheat up or knock it down. Corn was steady throughout the day.

May corn at Chicago opened at 43c, fell to 42 7-8c, and strengthened to 43c.

Paris wheat 10 centimes and flour 20 to 40 centimes lower. Liverpool wheat and corn futures depressed and 1d lower.

Receipts at Chicago to-day: Wheat, cars, 327; contract, 128; corn, 417; contract, 78; oats, 315; contract, 50. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 193; corn, 156; oats, 140.

Pork at Chicago: Opened, $18.37; lowest, $18.02; close, $18.22.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 100,000 bushels, of which 100,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and none to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1892 were 780,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 28,060,000 bushels, of which 17,260,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 10,800,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 50,694,000 bushels, of which 25,120,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom, and 25,564,000 bushels to the Continent.

A dispatch from Strassburg says the crop in Germany looks promising.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close at Toledo.

There was a dull market for cash wheat, while for future delivery a fair business was done. The views of sellers strengthened in the latter part of the session, and prices closed at the highest point of the day. Corn received but little favor at steady figures. Cloverseed was lower but steady. Sales fairly good. No. 2 soft red wheat, 71c.; No. 2 soft red Lake Shore wheat, 71 1-4c.; No. 3 soft red, 67c.; May wheat, 74 1-2c., 74 3-8c., then 74 1-2c.; July wheat, 75 1-2@75 5-8c., then 74 1-2c.; July wheat, 75 1-2@75 5-8c., outside to close.

Prices of February and May wheat, today:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Feb.				
Toledo	....	....	....	71n
St. Louis	67⅝	67⅝	67¼	67¼
May—				
Toledo	74½	74½	74¾	74½
Chicago	76¼	76¼	75¾	76¼-¾
New York	79⅝	79⅝	79¼	79¼-⅜
St. Louis	70¾	70¾	70⅜	70⅜

Corn—No. 2, about 42c.; No. 2 May, 42 1-2c.; No. 3 corn, 41 1-2c.

Oats—No. 2, 35c.

Rye—No. 2, 57c.

Cloverseed—Prime cash, February and March, $8.07 1-2; and finally $8 bid; April $7.75; alsike, $7.50. Receipts, 593 bags; shipments, 162.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 69c.; white wheat, 66c.; corn, 43c.; oats, 33@35c.; rye, No. 3, 48c.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market showed no more evidences of life than on yesterday, and Monday is always a dull day. In prices but little alteration has been made in anything.

Butter—Dairy, per lb, 20@21c; creamery, 25@27c; choice dairy, 18@20.

Eggs—Fresh, 19@20c; storage, 16@17c.

Vegetables—Onions, bu, $1.60@1.75; cabbages, doz, $1.50@2; potatoes, bu, 80@ 85c; beans, hand-picked, medium, bu, $2@ 2.25; beets, bu 40c; parsnips, bu, 50c; turnips, bu, 40c; carrots, bu, 40c.

Cheese—Full cream, 12½@13c; part skim, 9@10c; full skim, 4½@5c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, according to quality, 11@13c; ducks, dressed, 12c; turkeys, dressed, 14@15c; geese, dressed, 10, 12½c.

Fresh fish—Retail—Herring, lb, 6c; smelts, 12½c; black bass, 15c; white fish, 12½c; trout, 10c; halibut, 15c; Kennebec river salmon, 15c; red snappers, 12½c; blue fish, 12½c; fresh cod, 10@12½c; pike, 10c; pickerel, 10c.

Fruits—Oranges, box, $2.25@3; lemons, box, $2.75@3.25; apples, bu, $1.15@1.25; cranberries, $8 @9.

Dressed meats—Beef, lb, 4@6½c; mutton, 6½@7c; lambs, 7@7½c; calves, 8c; hogs, light block, $8.50; heavy, $8.

Salt meats—Heavy mess pork, $22; light mess, $23; clear mess, $24.

Hams—Sugar-cured, all weights, 16c per lb; breakfast bacon, clear, 14½c; breakfast bacon, rib, 14c; shoulders, 12½c; bologna, lb, 6c.

Lard—Kettle-rendered, tierces, barrels, half-barrels and 50-pound tins, 13c.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 5½c; light hides, steers and cows, 5½c; calf and kip, 6c; cured hides, heavy steers, per lb, 6½c; light hides, 4½@5½c.

Wool—Washed, per lb, 25@26c; unwashed, 16@18c.

Hay—Best baled timothy, in car lots, $12.50; fair quality, $11@12; mixed hay, $7@9; baled straw, $4.50@5.

Mill feed, per ton, $17.

Grain and Produce.

Milwaukee, Feb. 28.—Barley quiet; No. 2, 62c; sample, 39@59c. Rye quiet; No. 1, 55½c.

Buffalo, Feb. 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 81c; No. 1 Northern, 76½c; No. 2 do, 75c; No. 2 red, 76@76½c; No. 1 white, 76½; No. 3 extra red, 72c.

Detroit, Feb. 28.—Market closed firm, and about ½c higher than yesterday for wheat; No. 1 white and No. 2 red cash, 71½c; May, 74¾c; July, 75¾c; No. 3 red, 67¼c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 41¾c. Oats—No. 2 white, 36c; No. 2 mixed, 34½c. Rye—No. 2 cash, 56c. Prime clover seed, $8.

St. Louis, Feb. 28.—Close—